Courtesy of Miss Dorothy L. Rankin and Miss Patricia Ann Stafford

Nyabol, a Christian Shilluk mother of the South Sudan and Obenyi, her first child.

HE WOMEN'S + APRIL, 1951
ISSIONARY MAGAZINE

THE WOMEN'S MISSIONARY MAGAZINE

Of The United Presbyterian Church Of North America

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Courtesy of Missionary Sewing Circle Monthly of the Mennonite Board of Missions and Charities. Photographed, 1938, in Tanganyika, Africa, at the suggestion of the medical-missionary sister of Mrs. Charles L. Shank, Editor of the Monthly.

ALL GOD'S CHILDREN

One was colored and
One was white.
But He Who notes not color, race, nor feature
Created all in His own image.
Into each He breathed the breath of life, and said,
"'Tis very good."
He promised
That looking deep into the heart of each
And reading there the motives
That prompt thots and deeds,
He'd understand if either erred or went astray,
Forgive—and pity as a father.
To prove His love
He sent His only Son
To die upon the cross to save the world,

Not designating where the world began
Nor where it ended.
Not discriminating
As to station, race, or color, but with
One word, "Whosoever," like a mantle broad
That covered all,
He promised
Life eternal in a place beyond the skies,
And gave to each the entrance key:
"Believe," He said
"That thou
And all thy house be saved"; and never
Marked the difference; never even mentioned once, that
One was colored and
One was white.

—Dorothy R. Moe, Garner, Iowa

Convention Of The Rivers

There was a Convention of the Rivers. The Brahmaputra was there, the Ganges was there, the Thames was there, the Hudson was there, and all the rivers were there. When the convention was over, their chairman asked them where they were going and what they were going to do. The Thames said, "I am going to a place called London, where I will be known as the mistress of all the rivers of the world."

The Hudson said, "On my banks are going to be great tall skyscrapers and I will be the wealthiest river in the world."

The Ganges said, "Children will be thrown into my bosom and I will be the most sacred river in all the world."

The Mississippi said, "I will be the father of all the waters."

But there was another river that did not say a word.

"Who are you?"

"I am the Nile."

"Where are you going and what are you going to do?

The Nile replied, "A long time ago when they were making the world there was one place called Sahara as big as the United States, where no man could live and no life grew. Then I said, "I am going to roll down my waters from the mountains into the desert, and I am going to flow on into the Mediterranean Sea."

All the other rivers laughed, "Africa! Africa! Why, Nile, don't you go to some place worth while; why don't you stay at home where you belong?"

But the Nile said, "I will go," and the Nile went.

God Almighty sitting upon his throne saw what the Nile had done and said: "I am going to make the Nile the most beautiful, the most holy river in the world," and so, when the old religions were tottering, and the new religion was growing up, he brought it Moses, who was rocked in the cradle of the self-sacrificing Nile, and when Moses was gone and all the prophets, and another higher one was needed to teach us of God, Jesus was born and even this Jesus himself might not have done the work He did were it not for one thing: "Go, take the child and his mother to Egypt, by the side of the self-sacrificing Nile, so that it can be said, out of Egypt have I called my son."

Then, you remember, when Jesus was going to be crucified nobody was able to bear his cross but Simon, who was born on the banks of the self-sacrificing Nile.

So, my friends, don't look down on Africa. Come to help us. Many are fussing about the blood of Jesus now. I don't fuss about it. It stands for sacrifice. If only the white race could make the supreme sacrifice, not of blood, but of what we generally call race superiority, if you could give that up and become brothers with us!

By *James K. Aggrey*, from the book, "Aggrey of Africa" by Smith.

Christianity is a world religion. It carries the weight of the world on its shoulders, and has the horizon of the world in its eyes. It is a Good Shepherd religion, and its heart has no rest as long as a solitary sheep is out of the fold. As it goes on its way, it picks up, one after another, the continents, and seeks diligently for all the islands of the sea. It wants to whisper something to them. It wants to tell them God is love.

—Charles E. Jefferson

The Women's Missionary Magazine

Of The United Presbyterian Church

Vol. LXIV April, 1951 No. 8

Africa

Take Root Downward,
Bear Fruit Upward.

2 Kings 19:30

Pioneer Sowers Of The Seed

By MRS. GRANT B. GIBSON, Pittsburg, Kansas. President of 1948 WGMS Convention

AFRICA! What a picture the word automatically paints as we say it! Palm trees, grass-roofed huts, mysterious forests, magnificent waterfalls, the repulsive gorilla, superstitious fear-plagued tribesmen—all pass in panoramic review, making a beautiful, mystical, terrifying canvas.

Africa! What a challenge the word presents as we review the records of courage, heroism, self-sacrifice and divine grace in the life stories of the majestic procession of pioneer sowers of the seed!

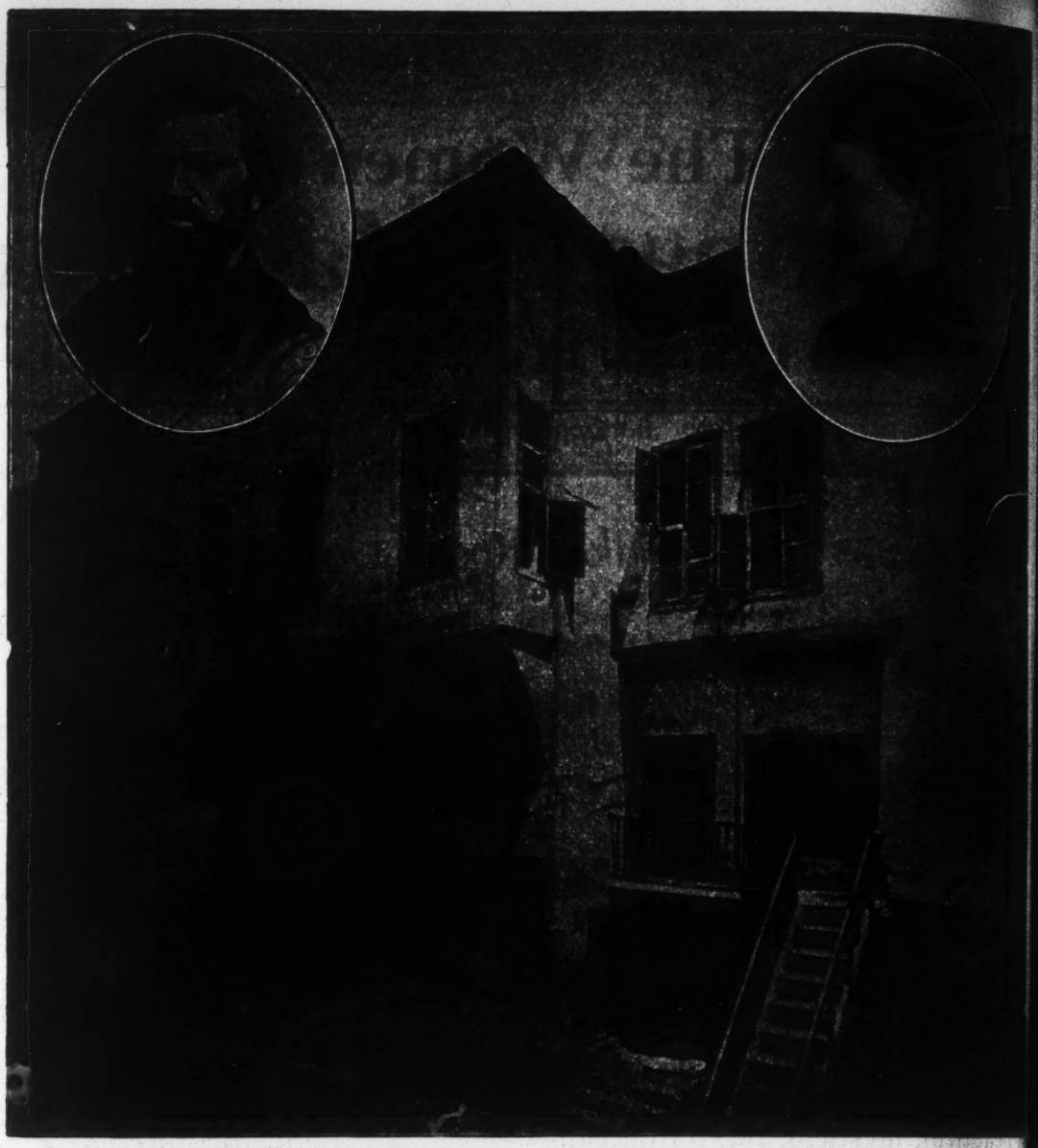
Africa! What an assignment for service is ours as we join hands with those who have lifted the torch from the hands of the pioneer sowers of the seed and so continue the march on historic and virgin soil in Egypt, The Sudan, and Ethiopia!

The story of missions and missionaries in every field is similar. The seed has to be planted, while it is rooting it must be cultivated with faith and perseverance. As it grows, Christian schools are established for not only are they the training ground for future leaders but also the open door for reaching non-Christian youth. Medical centers are established and hospitals are built for it is by healing that God's love is best shown. The need for preaching is ever present for there are still millions outside Christ in the strip of Africa that is ours for evangelization.

Breaking Ground In Egypt

As we consider the history of yesterday in relation to the progress of today and the great possibilities of tomorrow, we are conscious of God's hand directing the planting of the seed. In 1853 an invalid missionary, Rev. James Barnett, was compelled to leave Syria for Egypt in search of health. At almost the same time an agency that had been operating a mission in Cairo, Egypt, was forced to leave. A petition to take over this mission was sent to the Associate Reformed Church of the West and acted upon favorably, May 21, 1853. When the Associate Reformed Presbyterian and the Associate Presbyterian Churches became the United Presbyterian Church on May 26, 1858, the Rev. Thomas and Mrs. McCague had spent nearly four years at the mission which became the first United Presbyterian Mission in Cairo, Egypt.

In his book, *The American Mission,*



Dr. and Mrs. James Barnett and the first mission building in Cairo.

Dr. Andrew Watson tells us that Mr. Barnett arrived about twenty days after the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas McCague. While the McCagues had the honor of being the first on the ground they were ignorant of the language, as well as the manners and customs of the people, and were unable to do any missionary work for a considerable time. However, Mr. Barnett came to the Egyptian field with over ten years of experience and with a knowledge of the language, so that he could, and did immediately enter upon the work for which the mission was established. Rev. (afterwards Dr.) James Barnett, then laid the first stones in the spiritual edifice and sowed the first seeds of divine truth in Cairo, in connection with the American Mission.

At the close of a carefully prepared report in 1855, sent to Rev. J. T Pressly, D.D., and signed by Messrs Barnett and McCague, they say:

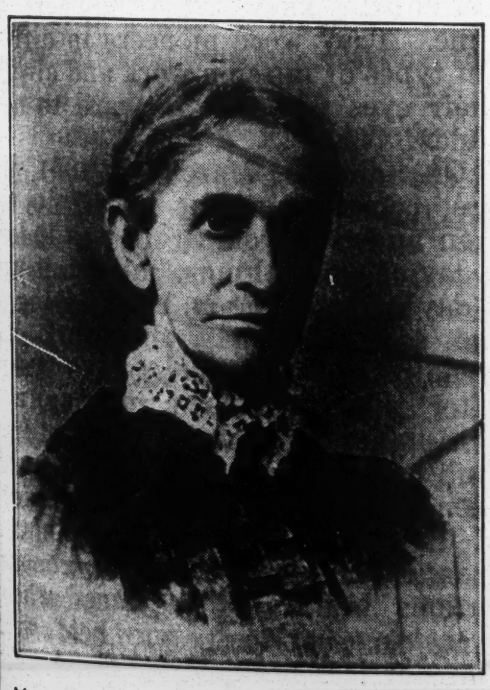
"We have now laid before you a specime of our labors, prospects, and wants. I mediate and extensive success must not b the index of our duty. Especially is thi true in this field, where there are so many retarding circumstances attending the work but while the field is open and we ca enter in, we must listen to the command 'Go forward, occupy till I come,' 'Go, g go into all the world and preach the gospe to every creature.'"

It was a day of small beginnings but unless seed is shown there can be no harvest. After five years of faithful service there were four con verts, two Egyptians, a Syrian, and an Armenian. Today, nearly a cen tury later, the seed has scattered to many places all through the Nile valley, and many companies of be lievers have been saved, schools have

been founded and churches and hospitals established. The American Mission work has aided the Egyptian nation on the road to enlightenment and freedom.

Opening A School

A woman missionary, Miss Martha J. McKown, joined the mission forces in 1860, and a girls' school at Alexandria followed. From here it was impossible to reach the very heart of Egypt. In 1865, at her own request, she was appointed to Assiut and accompanied Dr. Hogg and his family to establish a new center of Protestant influence three hundred and fifty miles south of Alexandria. Beginning with the admission of three pupils in 1865 the seed planted by Miss McKown has multiplied many times. Today Pressly Memorial Institute of Assiut, with an enrollment of more than six hundred girls, stands as a monument to her memory and will ever be a reminder of her labor and a token of her life's success. Through its kindergarten, primary, and secondary departments along with the teacher training classes, womanhood continues to be enriched as the graduates go forth to establish



Mrs. Thomas McCague, pioneer missionary to Egypt.

Miss Martha J. McKown to whom P.M.I. owes its beginning.

Christian homes, to teach and influence the lives of underprivileged masses with Christian leadership.

Beginnings In Medicine

For many years after mission work was begun in Egypt the medical phase seemed to be given no serious consideration. At the stations in Cairo and Alexandria good doctors and nurses were available but when Assiut, a third center was opened, the need became urgent. The little mound in the American Mission Cemetery is a constant reminder of the supreme sacrifice made by pioneer sowers of the seed, Dr. and Mrs. Hogg, when they were beyond the reach of a physician and their own loving care for their four-year-old daughter failed.

Dr. D. R. Johnston and Dr. Elmer E. Lansing were in Assiut for short periods of time but it was not until

1891, when Dr. L. M. Henry began his life of service for Egypt that the need was met and Assiut Hospital established. For thirty years this powerful pioneer sower of the seed cultivated this field. Miss Anna A. Milligan says of his work in Assiut Hospital:

"But when its brick and stone have crumbled into dust, there will still remain the souls of thousands who have been turned toward Christ in the hospital wards and clinics. The record of the number of patients for one year reads like the story of a life time:

Moslems	24,692
Copts	19,515
Others	981
Grand total	45,188

"Each one who entered the hospital, each one who visited the clinic for treatment, each one who received those ministrations in any other place was pointed to the Christ. Only eternity can reveal the influence of that institution."

In 1896, when one seldom found women physicians in the United States, the Women's Board sent out Dr. Anna Watson and Dr. Caroline Lawrence who laid the foundation for the American Mission Hospital in Tanta. They began the study of Arabic at the Mary Clokey Porter School for Girls at Tanta. They realized the need for a women's and children's clinic. Today, from this small beginning, The Tanta Institution is a 125 bed hospital and in 1948 admitted a total of 2615 patients. The majority of them were Moslems coming from 225 towns and villages. The patients were men, women and children with Greek, English, American, Syrian, Armenian, French, Italian, Czechoslovakian, and English background. A new building is being constructed to meet the increasing demands for service.

Scattering Seeds of Literacy

One of the most effective means of pioneering in Egypt has been the itinerating on the Nile boats. The *Ibis* has had sixty years such service. Miss Davida M. Finney and her capable Egyptian assistant, Miss Halana Mikhail have gone from the Mediterranean to Sudanese borders carrying the message of Christ in books and periodicals. Frank Laubach's prophecy that within the next 50 years 500,000,000 will learn to read is taking form. It is the missionary's task to provide the right kind of seed for the newly literate because whatsoever is sown in their minds today that will the world reap tomorrow.

Increasing The Acreage

In December 1899, two members of the Egyptian Mission, The Rev. Andrew Watson, D.D., who had spent thirty-eight years in Egypt and the Rev. J. Kelly Giffen, D.D., who had been in Egypt for eighteen years, were selected to visit the Sudan, study conditions and report a policy for work. They recommended the establishment of a base at Omdurman or Khartum and one on the Blue Nile. The Blue Nile, later to be called Khartum North, was particularly significant. Through this location the mission would be in close touch with the population of Ethiopia.

The story of the American Mission in the Sudan is inseparably bound with the lives of Dr. and Mrs. J. Kelly Giffen and Dr. and Mrs. H. T. McLaughlin. They were pioneers in time. They were pioneers in different types of mission work and always their eyes were set forward to new fields.

On Sabbath, March 17, 1901, the first communion was served to ten men and two women. It was indeed a day of small things, but also it was a day of hope. From the planting of the seed that day the work has steadily grown. Thirty-five years after that first little meeting was held in Omdurman, in one room in a mud house, the work had grown and been organized into the Presbytery of the Sudan. There were six native ordained ministers and nine congregations besides other places where preaching services were held with more or less regularity. There were informal village meetings and meetings especially for Mohammedans

Dr. McLaughlin's Clinic in the Sudan.

Today in the strategic towns of the North Sudan, Christian Churches stand. They are places where race, color and religious background are ignored. In a report published in *The United Presbyterian*, November 1, 1948, we read: "The Sudan is the field of beckoning evangelistic opportunities. . . . In that great Muslim sector the Gospel is preached and received in a way to make drooping hearts quicken with wonder at the working of the Spirit."

Pioneering In Education

In the Sudan where agriculture is the chief occupation an agricultural school grew naturally from the nucleus of orphaned and abandoned boys who had come to make their home with the Giffens. Truly Dr. and Mrs. Giffen sowed pioneer seed as the boys learned the dignity of work and the profession of farming along with lessons of life and truth from God's word. They learned by doing: gardening by growing vegetables and fruits; animal husbandry by caring for poultry and cattle; mechanics by practical experiments; finance by keeping records and receiving pay for their services; responsibility by paying their own fees in so far as possible; and cleanliness by caring for their own kitchen, dining hall and dormitories. The J. Kelly Giffen Agricultural School became an educational pattern for boys' and girls' boarding schools scattered along the Nile. To thousands of Arabs the name, America, is synonymous with educational opportunity opened only through doors of Christian schools.

Healing The Sick

As Dr. Giffen and Dr. McLaughlin plowed deeper into African soil under the Doleib Palm trees at Doleib Hill on the Sobat River to establish a mission among the Shilluks they found fertile fields and increased opportunities. While Dr. Giffen continued his educational and evangelistic endeavors Dr. McLaughlin ever tried to follow the example of the Great Physician and His commission to "heal the sick . . . . cleanse the leper. . ." His work was difficult for at first the people had no confidence in a medicine man who did not beat a tom tom, dance about the house, nor smoke out the spirits. Gradually they came for treatment. Reports of his medical successes were good advertisements.

In 1910, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt visited the station at Doleib Hill on his way down the Nile. A few days later in a public address at Khartum, he said:

> "I stopped a few days ago at the little Mission Station on the Sobat. One of the things that struck me there was what was being done by the medical side of that mission. There were about thirty patients who were under the charge of the mission doctor from places 125 miles distant. I do not know a better type of missionary than the doctor who comes out here and gives his whole heart to the work. He is doing practical work of the most valuable type for civilization and for bringing the people up to the standards you are trying to set. If you make it evident to a man that you are sincerely trying to better his body, he will be much more ready to believe that you are trying to better his soul."

Lengthening The Stakes

As wind carries seed to new soil so word of Dr. Tom Lambie's work

at a small dispensary in Nasir was carried to Ethiopia where doors were slowly opening to western influence. After receiving approval of the United Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, January 15, 1919, this pioneer accepted the official invitation to investigate the advisability of opening the first medical station in Ethiopia. In June the same year Dr. and Mrs. Lambie and Dr. and Mrs. Giffen left Khartum for Gamela, the southernmost stopping point of the boat on the Sobat River, at the very border of Ethiopia. The officials gave them a hearty welcome and Dr. and Mrs. Lambie accepted the call and opened the new mission field at Sayo, where a tract of land was given by the local governor.

In the Spring of 1922 when Dr. Lambie returned to America on his regular furlough he presented the needs and opportunities of this new field in such a way that the General Assembly recognized Ethiopia as a separate mission that year. To provide the necessary workers and funds for establishing centers in the three strategic points, Sayo, Gorei, and Addis Ababa, seemed all but impossible. But laymen were inspired to give funds, workers volunteered for service and soon schools and churches followed the pioneering in medicine.

Today, Ethiopia, "the land of the fabulous frontier," as it has been described in an article condensed in the *Reader's Digest*, June 1947, stands as the crown of United Presbyterian glory. The native Church, under the spirit-filled, brilliant and tireless leadership of Blind Gidada is going far in evangelizing this land. Many missionaries are establishing a witness for Christ in the mission stations.

But the challenge is not Blind Gidada, nor missionaries. The challenge is Jesus Christ.

"Advance, O Church of God, Advance,
We dare not longer wait
To share our Christ with all the world,
It is already late."

Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Watson on their fiftieth anniversary of work in Egypt. From 1861 until his death in 1916, and her death in 1929, each served faithfully.

These pioneers, fired with the concern to preach Christ through precept and example, through education and medicine, through worship and sacrifice have opened doors of service and opportunity in interpreting a new way of life to multitudes in Egypt, The Sudan and Ethiopia. Pioneer workers have laid excellent foundations but pioneering is still the order of the day if the illiterate are to read, the sick are to be healed and men, women and children are to hear the story of the Christ and through Him find life.

The assignment that came to the McCagues, the Giffens, and the Lambies in their day is still to be filled. Whose assignment now?

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Rainbow Empire ..... Stuart Berg
The United Presbyterian ..... November 1, 1947
An Epic of Egypt ..... Mrs. John P. Wilson

U. P. Fruits In Egypt

By MISS LAURA B. WRIGHT, Tanta, Egypt

But the root of the righteous yieldeth fruit. Proverbs 12:12

IN THINKING of *Roots* and *Fruits*, certain ordinary women stand out in my mind as manifesting the fruits which our Lord would like to see in the daily living of those who are His. If they are rooted in Him, the fruit of the Spirit will be manifested in their daily walk in Him by faith. All the ones I mention are busy wives, each using the talents God has given her.

Fadeela in addition to making a home for her husband and children, sews in order to help feed the family. She has six or seven young girls in her home at a time teaching them to sew. When they learn enough to help she pays each a few piasters a day. She is interested in their spiritual welfare too; when the Bible teacher gives her a lesson she invites her to give a message to the girls, telling the girls to put away their sewing and turn their minds to things eternal.

Umm Kamel can barely read but she dearly loves her Lord. She brings women into meetings to hear the Word. She says, "I can't make things clear; I can't even tell a story, but I can take the women to hear someone who can make the message clear."

The husband of Umm Fareed has been an invalid for years, requiring constant care. His good wife has made their home a blessing to many. For example, once a week they hold a meeting for women and girls of the neighborhood, spending the time in Bible study, witnessing and prayer. Her daughter, a university graduate, teaches in a Coptic school. She often leads the meeting. At other times they have a guest speaker but their home reminds me of some in New Testament times.

Umm Sameer usually has a bright smile in spite of many problems and worries. When her husband died three years ago she would not allow callers to wail. She said, "He has gone HOME and we rejoice for him in that he has been promoted." Her six sons and three daughters create many problems which she faces in the faith that He will give her the solution. She wants all her children to be the Lord's and would be happy if every one would definitely serve Him. At the family altar each member takes turn leading. After the family goes to work or school, she often sits with the Bible in her hands, in meditation and prayer. She gives liberally to the church and to those in need. Yesterday her neighbor's little girl fell from the balcony. Umm Sameer got out of bed with a sore throat and rheumatic knees to help. At houses of mourning she repeats Scripture she has memorized, witnessing that our God is good. A young person not able to go home for Christmas or Easter is invited to her home. Converts are most welcome.

Then there is Marie, the wife of a prominent doctor. Though not well physically, she is a little bundle of life and energy, always looking for something else to do so that her life will count for good. During the Anti-Relapsing-Fever Campaigns a few years ago she learned much about the misery and ignorance of the poor villagers as she gave of time and strength to help them. She says that her greatest reward was in watching the gleam of happiness that shone in their eyes. Recently she has been going to the villages to help with the Anti-Tuberculosis project. Her artistic ability is given to making flannelgraphs. She led a class of volunteers

(*Continued on Page* 461)

A Self-Supporting Church

REV. LABIB MISHRIKY, Pastor of the Evangelical Church, Old Cairo, and Editor of the Huda

IT WAS an old missionary who told me the story of the first Egyptian pastor and the salary he agreed to accept. The church promised to pay sixty dollars every month. Nobody believed the church could pay such a "huge" sum. Even the missionaries did not have faith enough in that. Everybody sympathized with the poor minister who would meet the first of the month without at least two-thirds of his salary. A church to pay yearly $720. It is incredible! And why does the church pay? It is the Americans who should pay. They come from the land of gold—they should pay! But the church paid, and a few other churches did the same. Yet not before a half century did the Egyptian church recognize her responsibility.

The second incident was some forty years ago. Just graduated from Assiut College, I thought of joining the Seminary. But my pastor advised me to wait. He told about a big misunderstanding between the Mission and the Synod. O how he complained! He said that the Mission was about to upset things. Until that time the Mission was the financier of the church work. The Synod helped, but the Mission asked that the Synod should carry the responsibility and the Mission would help. He said, "Just think of the Synod as responsible for pastors' salaries, preachers' salaries and church buildings!"

But now! O what a change! Grand, is it not?

A self-supporting church with about two hundred pastors getting their full salaries from their native churches. Not one cent comes from the Mission.

Another two hundred evangelistic centers in Egypt and the Sudan get almost all their expenses from native resources. The Mission helps greatly by its men and women. It gives a token help. The native church pays about $25,000, while the Mission pays less than one-tenth of that sum.

Rev. Labib Mishriky. He made many American friends during his two recent visits to U.S.A.

The Seminary which remained a Mission center for more than seventy-five years has become an Egyptian Seminary. The building was erected by Egyptian money. The faculty is mixed though majority is Egyptian.

The Church runs four church papers, the Huda (Egyptian U.P.), The Nagm, Al Saheefa, Shams Albir.

In all the churches of the North Sudan you find Egyptian ministers. The Egyptian Church gives men and money for the cause of Christ in the Sudan. Missionaries will be sent before long to South Sudan.

Work among non-Christians in Egypt is going on through cooperation between Mission and Synod.

Daily schools and Sunday Schools are now scattered all over the country. Thousands of students receive Christian education there.

Hundreds of church buildings are purely Egyptian, every cent having come from the Church.

I am sure the Mission finds many things in Egypt to be proud of. God gave the Mission a bountiful fruit for honest and steady work. The Egyptian Church feels a deep gratitude for the Mission for the past and is still thanking, giving blessing to God for America and the American Mission.

Forty-Five Years In Egypt

By MISS ANNA B. CRISWELL, Clarinda, Iowa

AS one looks back over a lifetime spent in Egypt, precious memories come to mind: the exciting experiences of a new missionary, getting acquainted with an interesting country and a friendly people, the struggle with Arabic sounds and the intricacies of Arabic grammar, the unhappy acquaintances with fleas and sand flies, and the pleasures and problems connected with life in a boarding school. All these have added richness and depth to living.

Many people think that a missionary's life is difficult and dull. It is not dull but there are difficulties. Sometimes they seem without solution. But these problems only put to the test God's promise to give wisdom and strength in time of need. He has never failed when we trusted Him fully. And it is these very experiences which draw workers on the field together in bonds which cannot be broken. The fellowship enjoyed by the big family of missionaries where each is considered as necessary for the work as the other, is one of our greatest rewards. It is a taste of the fellowship we shall all enjoy in the Father's home above.

One of the outstanding features of my experience in the P.M.I. (Pressly Memorial Institute) where I spent the most of my mission life is the answers to prayers we have received. One occurred when we entered the beautiful buildings which now house the school. The lots opposite the dormitory were vacant. But soon there was a rumor that the Government planned to erect a boys' school on the site. To us it seemed a calamity to have a boys' school so close and especially in a Moslem land. We prayed and did all in our power to have the plan abandoned. But our efforts were in vain and the school was built. Was our prayer for protection not answered? Indeed it was, although not

Miss Anna B. Criswell at P.M.I.

as we had asked. The school proved to be a day school and only very small boys were admitted. Also it was closed at night when our dormitories were in use. We suffered no harm whatever and learned the important lesson that God often satisfies our need by denying our particular requests. His wisdom is far beyond ours and we can well leave things in his hands.

In reviewing the years that have passed one rejoices also over lives which have been changed by God's spirit. Many a time have we despaired over the seemingly hopeless task of helping some girl to get rid of a perverse disposition. We have felt that only failure rewarded our efforts until we made a visit to her village. There she stood out as a leader in the church and was thoroughly interested in helping others, and her own shortcomings were disappearing.

A missionary finds great reward

in seeing girls trained in the school enter Christian service. One of these from P.M.I. is Miss Halana Mikhail. She came to us years ago from Alexandria where her father and mother as converted Moslems had been baptized. She was an eager pupil and it was her ambition to finish the course. But family circumstances made it necessary for her to stop to teach and so help support the brothers and sisters. Ten long years passed before she was able to return. Her joy was unbounded and she not only took the school diploma but later had a year in the American University. Halana then became Miss Davida Finney's assistant in the Literature Department of the Mission, and her chief helper in the Laubach Literacy Campaign. She has travelled from one end of Egypt to the other urging pastors and church members to share in the campaign. Three months were spent in the Sudan where she helped Government officials initiate the work there. Just now she is helping push the movement among the thousands of Arab refugees driven from their homes in Palestine by the Jews. Recently the camp sent an order for 10,000 of the special Laubach books prepared for new readers. Halana is a power for righteousness wherever she goes and fearlessly testifies to her love for Christ.

This example could be multiplied hundreds of times by the pastors' wives, the teachers, the nurses, and the homemakers scattered over Egypt. They received their training and their inspiration for service in the school and God is using them to extend his kingdom.

My message after these years spent in Egypt to the young women of the church is, that if they want a life filled with adventure and packed with soul-satisfying experiences, choose the mission field.

Fruits In Medical Work—Assiut Hospital

By MISS HELEN R. BROWNLEE, R.N., Assiut, Egypt

NURSING has always called for a spirit of service in those who have been a part of it. There have been times in history when it has asked for a life of sacrifice, expecting the nurse to give her whole life to the profession she had chosen. Today the spirit of service is as important as it has always been but we expect the nurse to live a normal, happy life, and that her profession will help her to be a more useful member of her community than she would otherwise have been. As we see the homes of nurses who are graduates of Assiut Hospital we believe they are better homemakers and members of their communities because they have had nurses' training.

I want to tell you of some of the homes in which I have visited recently. My ambition is to call one afternoon a week. This year I decided to visit first the homes of our nurses who live in Assiut. After I have visited them I want to get to the homes of those who work in the hospital. Two or three afternoons a week of visiting would be appreciated but a busy hospital doesn't allow that.

Mrs. Butros is the wife of a dentist, the mother of three little children and one of the first graduates of our training school. Five years ago her second baby was born prematurely, weighing a little over three pounds. Katrine went home at the usual time and took the baby with her. Few babies that size survive in Egypt, or any land. This baby made good progress from the first. True, he may have been a strong baby, even if small, but I am sure the good care his mother was able to give him was

largely responsible for his constant gaining. Two years ago Katrine brought her oldest boy, five years old then, to the hospital for a tonsillectomy. It was a treat to see how unafraid he was of the operation and the way he cooperated in everything. She had prepared him well for an experience which is frightening to many children. I went into the room the next day to encourage Katrine to encourage the boy to eat for I knew his throat would get better sooner if he would eat. But I needn't have worried about it for he was sitting up eating, his mother encouraging him bite by bite. She knew what was good for him and was helping him to do it. In their home the other day it did our hearts good to see the three children playing together. That may seem a normal thing for children to do, but when one sees so many children who do not know how to play, he knows it means a mother's guiding and teaching that has shown them how.

Yesterday I called in the home of another of our graduates who has three little children. Her children are quite small and she moved to Assiut a year ago. She has a good-sized house to take care of, three small children and a mother and father-in-law. You will agree she has her hands full. But she is not too busy to help neighbors who need her. One day she brought a friend to the hospital for examination before her baby was born. Hakima told me yesterday how the woman begged her to deliver her. Hakima knew she shouldn't do it for previous deliveries had been difficult and she had no living children. For some reason the woman did not want to come to the hospital and it was only with great difficulty that Hakima got her to come. I am sure the woman owes it to Hakima that she has a living baby for the delivery was difficult. Three sweet little children and a home well taken care of and the mother ready and willing to give intelligent help and advice to needy neighbors.

I have told you of the homes of two of our nurses and I must say a word about the new Nurses' Home we hope to build for the Hospital. The nurses at the hospital live on the third floor. It has long been our dream to have our own home. Plans have been made and we hope they will be approved so we can go ahead with it next summer. It will give us a more adequate and suitable place in which to live. It means too that when we move into it this third floor of the hospital will be freed for patients. The hospital is so full these days that we are needing extra space for patients. And then we will need more staff to take care of the extra patients and to train Egyptian nurses that Assiut Hospital may continue to send out nurses who will take places of leadership in the hospitals of this land and in the building of good homes and communities wherever they go.

But the root of the righteous yieldeth fruit. Proverbs 12:12

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in making toys of leather, oil cloth, or cloth for sick children at the hospital, or to sell to help the orphans. When the American short-termers wanted help with colloquial Arabic she was the teacher. Later she helped other foreigners with the language. She enjoys teaching songs and games to the girls in the Coptic orphanage. She reads once or twice a week to a dear old lady who is almost blind.

Of course our Lord sees much more fruit than I do in each one of these, His children. There are many others like them serving quietly and unobtrusively as they have opportunity. May their tribe increase. Yes, the root of the righteous yieldeth fruit.

U. P. Fruits In The North Sudan

By MRS. ROBERT H. MELOY, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Furlough from the North Sudan

THE NORTH SUDAN is " a dry and thirsty land." For nine months of the year the flat landscape is brown, barren desert. In certain parts the rainy season causes the desert to blossom and burst into green, a short-lived beauty. Most of the native fruits are small, dry, and bitter. Only where the banana, orange, and date trees, the cotton, and the flowers receive special care and irrigation are the products rich and abundant. Even the cows, camels, and goats are meager, gaunt creatures as are their masters.

In the dry season the village women carrying empty oil cans come down to passing trains to beg water since the village supply has been used. As the train pulls out, one sees about half the women standing along the track disappointed because their cans are still empty. So stand the people of the North Sudan, thirsting for the Living Water, their spirits dried up under five centuries of bondage to non-Christian religions.

In 1900 some of the first seeds of the Gospel were sown into this dry stony soil by Dr. J. Kelly Giffen, the first United Presbyterian missionary to the Sudan. Since that time many sturdy plants have fastened their roots into the life of the North Sudan: the boys' school in Omdurman, the girls' schools in Khartoum North and Atbara, the community school in Gedaref, boys' club work in El Obeid, Bible Women in all these centers and Port Sudan and Wad Medani, and the six Evangelical (U.P.) churches scattered strategically.

What then are the spiritual fruits of fifty years of missionary activity in this area? Foremost at present is the new Unity Church in Omdurman with its adjoining Christian center

(to be built) used jointly by the Church of England Mission and the Evangelical Church. The Women's Missionary Society is a very active organization and sends funds to support missionary activity in the South Sudan and elsewhere. Another popular and strong group is the Christian Endeavor which attracts many young people beyond the church membership. Boys and girls from the schools and club work have found Jesus and through them the seeds of the Gospel have been carried far and wide. Everywhere prejudice against the Mission and its work is breaking down and the Bible has had a great increase in circulation. As to individual conversions, there have been few, but these few reborn spirits are witnessing nobly for their Master.

Yet it seems that these spiritual fruits are small in number and dry like the fruits of the desert trees. It takes endless patient work and care to produce results in this stony heartsoil, for the tares that try to choke out the Lord's seeds are many and strong. Here lies a big challenge to all Christians to provide the prayers, funds, and workers that are necessary to sow and cultivate the Gospel in this unproductive part of God's vineyard, so that five million starved and thirsty North Sudanese will not be turned away empty.

Pray that our native church may be a Spirit-filled church.—quoted from Prayer Cycle

A Voice From The Sudan

By REVEREND WESLEY ASTASY, Pastor at Omdurman, North Sudan

HOW WONDERFULLY God works in man!

The young American missionary, John Kelly Giffen, was present in the meeting held by the American Mission in Egypt in 1881, and listened to the discussion about an offer of an English Society for a large sum of money if the American Mission would start work in the Sudan.

In 1884 Mr. Giffen met General Gordon as the latter passed through Assiut on his way to the Sudan as Governor General. They shook hands and talked briefly. In a general talk, Gordon expressed happiness in going to the Sudan and asked God's blessing for the Sudan and its people. When the ship carrying Gordon sailed south everyone went back to his place.

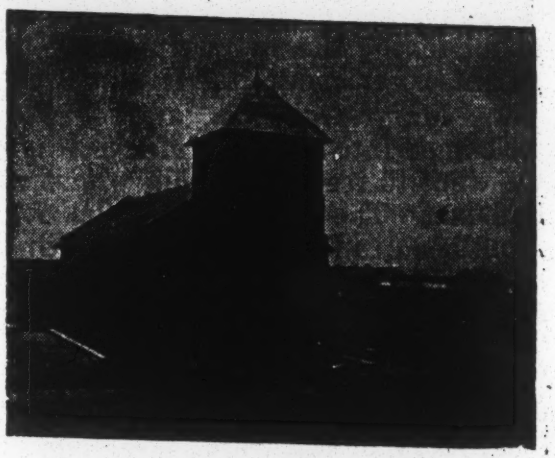
But Giffen kept looking at the ship, thinking of the people of the Sudan suffering from tyranny, asking himself, "Who will carry to those people the Gospel of life, peace, love and hope?"

A few years later Khartoum was captured by the revolutionists. Gordon was killed. Giffen was sad. His love for the Sudan grew.

In 1898 Lord Kitchener and the Egyptian army defeated the Mahdists and recaptured the Sudan.

January 6, 1900 two missionaries were sent from Egypt to the Sudan to study the possibility of starting mission work. Giffen was one of them. When they reached Omdurman, the old capital of the Mahdists, they reported to the Mission that it was time to start work in the Sudan. Giffen was appointed by the Mission; the Reverend Gabra Hanna by the Evangelical Church of Egypt.

The work, started in Omdurman, soon extended to Khartoum, Khartoum North, Atbara, Wad Medani and Port Sudan. In spite of the fact that Omdurman was the starting



The new church building, Omdurman.

place, the largest city with the largest population, yet its church building was the smallest and the meanest. The building was ten meters long by six wide and three high, with only two windows between the church and the parsonage. I do not believe you can imagine how one hundred to one hundred fifty souls could gather in such a place, especially during summer. For about forty years that had been our place for worship in Omdurman.

In 1945 the erection of a new church building was seriously considered, plans made, money raised, and the building started. The new church building was completed in April, 1949. On April 18, 1949 the building was dedicated to the Lord and His service.

The total expenditure was L.E. 8000. We were able to pay L.E. 5000 to the contractor. We believe that the Lord will provide the balance in due time.

"Also I heard the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" This was what Isaiah heard. You may hear the voice saying also, "What will you send, and what will go for you?" Your answer to the voice is the most important part. What will your answer be?

Seed On Good Ground

By MISS FRANCES TURK, R.N., El Obeid, North Sudan

FRIENDS IN the churches of America often ask how we go about telling the story of Jesus. Our recent experiences give five answers.

1. Mary Galloway and I were welcomed into a certain village where we went to teach a woman whom we had met. The people looked us over from head to feet, before and behind, and though they kept curious eyes on us they evidently approved of us. "Do you like stories?" we asked, "stories about the earth you walk upon, story of the sky into which you look, story of the water you drink?" We told them the creation story.

2. We missionaries attend the Coptic church here in El Obeid, for it is the church that seems less strange to us. We shake hands with people, then pass out the gate. Poor friends holding out their hands for alms inspired us to take small loaves of bread for them. At the close of the service we gathered three under a tree just inside the church compound. "You ask for help because you are needy, isn't it so?" "Yes, we are very poor," they answered. "Do you want to hear about One who was rich and for our sakes became poor so that He could help you and me?" I told them of our wonderful Saviour. Today not three, but six listened attentively to the story of salvation.

3. Walking one evening near our mission, Mary and I met a guard watching three prisoners as they trudged wearily back to their prison. We greeted them and asked who they were. "Prisoners," they answered. "Ah, just like we were before Jesus set us free," we told them.

4. On another afternoon we met two men dressed alike, with suspicious markings on the front of their loose shirts, but without a guard. As we greeted them I said, "What are those strange marks, the same on each shirt?" "That someone has gone our security," they answered, then explained that they were prisoners being given another chance and were free to go as they pleased. With a firm hand clasp we told them of our wonderful Saviour who has gone our security and that "our" included them too if they would only believe in what He had done for them.

5. Three girls, students in the government school and one in the R.C. school, asked for lessons in English and sewing. "Yes, we can help you in English and sewing, but we have something better—God's plan of salvation for the whole world," we told them as we tried to make them feel at ease in our home. "We would like to learn that too," answered one, looking uncertainly at the other two. We told them the purpose for our creation.

Thus the opportunity enlarges for teaching villagers, school girls, and the poor whom we may never see again. Shall not we, who once were bound, also pray for the setting free of the millions still bound in sin who do not know that there is One who died to set them free?

On a pioneer trip beyond El Obeid Miss Frances Turk talks with women at a rest stop.

Of Those You Support . . . Mary Gebra

By MISS E. VERNA PILLOW, Khartoum North, the North Sudan

SITT Mary, as she is called in this Arabic speaking land, is an Armenian, a widow, and grandmother to four robust grandchildren.

E. Verna Pillow
Mary Gebra

Tragedy struck early in Mary's life followed by troubles that in some would have borne fruits of self-pity and rebellion toward God. In Mary these have helped to enrich her spirit of self-sacrifice and service to her fellowmen. When she was eight years of age she came with her folks to the Sudan. Soon after that her mother died and word arrived that her grandfather, a minister of the Gospel, whom they had so shortly left in the old country, had been massacred by the Turks. She relates that his slayers to make the biggest impression possible on the population paraded the head of their well-known victim through the streets.

Mary was married at an early age. Shortly after the birth of a daughter her husband died and she became responsible for the support of herself and child.

Twenty years ago Sitt Mary entered Bible Women's work in the North Sudan. It is only during her years as a Bible Woman that I have known her, but I wish I could picture her to you in her role as mother, sister, rebuker, comforter and advisor as she has come to be to those with whom she comes in contact. All of these roles she is able to fill because of a heart overflowing with love. What else could it be that would take her to teach with zeal the gospel of salvation to followers of the prophet, fellow religionists of the slayers of her grandfather?

Take, for instance, her work in the villages of Gereif where when she first went several years ago the people were skeptical toward any outsider and especially the Christian teachers. It was with this in mind that she said the other day with deep feeling that the people of Gereif had paid her the highest compliment possible because they said, "You are one of us."

Not only to the women in the homes of Gereif has Sitt Mary come to be loved. Three nights a week at the night school for men and boys she can be seen, glasses slightly down over her nose bending over a desk helping these simple farmer folk learn to read and write. Her presentation of the Bible story after the lessons reveals her understanding of these people and her ability to put the teaching on their level.

Much of this is earned ability. Arabic is not Mary's native tongue. She laughs as she recounts the mistakes that others have laughed at, and still her accent and manner of talking could mark her as a stranger. Yet she is not, for all is forgotten in her depth of understanding and her radiation of good humor and Christian love.

Sitting on a high rope bed where her feet can not possibly touch the floor, Mary feels enough at home with her Sudanese women pupils to let her shoes fall off on the dirt floor and to tuck her feet comfortably up on the mattress. Is it surprising that a mother and her young daughter who has returned home from a brief ten-months marriage with a drunkard and gambler would accept from

(*Continued on Page* 495)

U. P. Fruits In The South Sudan

A Christian Family

By MISS DOROTHY L. RANKIN, Biblical Seminary, New York.
On Furlough from the South Sudan

IN THE southern part of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan there are men and women who know God. Let me tell you of Can (pronounced "Shun") whose home is near Doleib Hill.

He said that it was his brother who did it so I went on to ask him more questions about himself and his brother. This is what I found out. Pakwan and Can were sons of a Shilluk man named Ding. Can was one of twins, because his name means "last" or "one that came after", but the other twin died as a baby. Pakwan was older but took a special interest in his brother. When Can was ten Pakwan took him to the mission compound and asked that he be given a place in the primary school there. For four years Can studied in that school learning the 3 Rs, plus history, geography, spelling, and Bible. Yes, the study of the Word helped, but he said, "He (Pakwan) was one of the first people who brought me to light and to know about Christ and God. And through him I am a follower of God today." In 1945 Pakwan went to be with the Lord, but having put "first things first" he left behind him a living witness as well as the memory of his own radiant testimony.

At the end of four years in the primary school at Doleib Hill, Can Ding went to a government school as a boarding student. He said, "In February 1939 I went to Intermediate School. (He was baptized the following year during vacation at Doleib Hill.) In the year 1943 I left school; I passed. In 1944 I started my work at Doleib Hill School teaching Shilluk boys, up to 1947, that is to say four years teaching." So you see that after he had finished the equivalent of the eighth grade in the United States he went back to his own beginning school and taught boys of his own tribe.

During his last year of teaching Can was able to pay the last of the ten head of cattle to the father of his bride, and she became his wife. Can told me, "I married her . . . knowing that she will be a good follower of Christ and she is." But more of his young wife, Nyabol, later on.

After five years of teaching experience Can was recommended by the government inspector of education to take further work in teacher training so that he might be able to teach in all of the first four grades and to supervise a school for these grades. So Can went away to school again, four hundred miles away. This time it was to a newly opened teacher training school directed by missionaries of the Church Missionary Society, an English missionary group.

The first year Can went alone and Nyabol remained in her village; for it is the custom of the Shilluk tribe that the first baby should be born in the mother's village. After the little boy was a few months old I went to visit them and photographed some pictures of the child and his mother, for I knew how the father must be longing to see his wife and his first-born son. After the pictures reached him, a most appreciative letter was received. One of the pictures is on the cover of this magazine. In the next year of teacher training Can carried a great deal of responsibility in the student government; with it he grew spiritually and mentally. Nyabol and the baby were there with him to help.

It was during vacation in 1950 that another important day came in

A Christian Shilluk Family. Teacher Can Ding is holding his two-year-old son, Obenyi. His wife Nyabol stands beside them on the day that the wife and child were baptized, March 12, 1950. (above)

Nyabol receiving Christian baptism in the Sobat River from La Amaleker, pastor, and Rev. William B. Adair, missionary in charge at Doleib Hill. Can Ding, holding Obenyi, watches from the bank. The poles floating in the river have nothing to do with the baptism.

the lives of Can and Nyabol. He had asked several months before that his wife might have the opportunity to confess Christ in baptism. A period of training had been arranged and she made more sure of her understanding of God's plan for life in Christ. On a bright Sabbath day in March the Shilluk congregation went down to the bank of the Sobat River after the morning worship service for the baptism. In the Sudan the river is the life of the people; it provides their food, their drink, their transportation and their bath. Being baptized in the river signifies the giving up of everything of self and taking Christ as all that is needed. Other Protestant missions in the Sudan use this method of baptism and thus it becomes an added bond of unity for the church of Christ in the Sudan. So Nyabol went down into the water and was baptized by the Shilluk pastor, La Amaleker, assisted by Rev. W. B. Adair. From the picture of the family taken on the day of the baptism you can see on their faces the importance of the sacrament to them.

Now in 1951 Can and Nyabol have a second little boy. They are living in Can's village near Doleib Hill for Teacher Can has finished his educational work—12 years of it which would be almost the equivalent of a high school education in the United States. He will carry a great deal of responsibility this year in the school and so relieve some missionary for other work. But Can gives his aim in a recent letter, "I want to be a teacher in order to help my people; that is, to bring them to know about almighty God or Jwok. I want to help them to have eternal life."

Lead On . . . We're Enroute

By MISS RAY HUFFMAN, R.N., Nasir, South Sudan

"THINGS AREN'T like they used to be, Puok," I said to the tall, thin Nuer who stood by me watching the beautiful new jeep wend its way past my house. "When you and I first came to the Mission more than 26 years ago, who ever imagined we would watch a car—our Mission car—go by this house?"

"In those days it was either boats or donkeys," replied Puok as we went into the house. "Or one walked. People still walk. You know that yourself! But there have been lots of changes in other ways too."

"Yes, just think how our place has changed." Did you see that man who came in on the little plane shortly after Christmas? He was here years ago when Dr. Lambie was here. I showed him where the old church used to be. I heard that they wondered if ever enough people would come to fill it. But they outgrew that building long before we came. They were having church in the schoolhouse when I came here, Puok. Then we built the new church and now that has fallen down. Now we have church in one-half of the schoolhouse while we plan and build the new church. Looks like we do not have as many attending as we used to have."

"There was a lot of building going on those years and the workers came to church. Have you forgotten that the school pupils those days were all men who were working here? Not a Nuer would let his children go to school. They were afraid. Most of those workers were chosen for their brains as well as their strength. All of them went to school two hours a day as a part of their job. How eager they were to see those papers—that-could-talk!"

"Now the school is full of boys and there are even several girls in it too. Then the village schools. Lots

of Nuers are wanting to learn to read now, Puok."

"Yes, I remember. I taught you too. I was your first language teacher. What a hard time I had trying to teach you to say "nga" correctly! It took a lot of patience, Nyakir," concluded Puok.

"I should say it did," I retorted as I thought of those days when I struggled to imitate him as he so easily pronounced t h o s e elusive sounds. "I still remember how we worked to rewrite some of those stories we had the first pupils write. Not a period, comma, capital, in them. Just what seemed to be a mixture of strange words. This starting from scratch to learn a new language and get it in written form isn't an easy matter, Puok. I worked with it enough to know that much yet I wasn't in at the start."

"Let me tell you something, Nyakir," said Puok as he looked at me earnestly. "The house-of-medicine has helped the Nuer to trust you white people. There is where we learned to like you. Do you remember when people were so afraid of the "evil eye" that they wouldn't come? Have you forgotten that woman who almost lost her foot before she would come? She was afraid to mingle with other people—stranger might have the "evil eye". As if anything could have harmed that ulcer that practically covered her whole foot! But when she did get over her fear, she told everybody how useles it was to be afraid."

"I know she did, Puok. Yet that same woman died of pneumonia. Wouldn't take medicine because they said if one took medicine for pneumonia, it would drive the disease all over his body and he would die. I remember a schoolboy who had that same idea, but I was bigger than he! I was determined that if he did die, he would die with medicine in him. We had a wild tussle those first doses but he always came out second best. After that, he learned to swallow what I poked into his mouth. I always used him for an example. I would tell a new patient, 'Do you know Wec'? That boy had pneumonia but *he* took his medicine and got well! I never bothered about giving them any details."

"That is what I said," continued Puok. "People have seen that the house-of-medicine can help them. They aren't so afraid. Then they are used to seeing you white people. Many a Nuer child has been terribly frightened when he saw a white person. I have heard mothers tell their children about you, yourself. 'Be still, she will not eat you. She's a person'."

"You are certainly right, Puok," I assented. "One day in the clinic two babies screamed and I heard their mothers trying to assure them that I was not a cannibal. Then another baby came to get his dose and he swallowed it down instead of up and held my finger and smiled at me. I told his mother 'Your baby isn't a bit afraid of me.' And she said, 'Oh, no, he isn't afraid of you. He thinks you are a white cow'."

"Probably the only white thing he knew was a white cow so since you were white, he thought you must be one too," replied Puok. "But Nyakir, what was that wailing we heard last night? It seemed to come from the clinic tukls."

"A man died there last night. He had pneumonia. Ret took him medicine one day last week and planned for them to bring him in. But they spent four days praying to their Nuer gods before they brought him. He was practically dead when he arrived."

"Was he related to Ret?" inquired Puok.

"In a way, yes. He was an in-law of Ret's brother. That is what makes it so hard, Puok. Here is Ret trying his utmost to live as Christ expects

him to live. He did all he could to get them to bring that man here. He knew that their faith in their old gods was useless. But he was just one against many."

"Why let your heart get excited, Nyakir?" cautioned Puok. "You know we Nuers listen to the elders in our villages. Ret is young. He is only getting married this spring. The day will come when whole families will be listening to the words-of-Jesus—and heeding them too. Then all will seek their help from the place-of-Jesus together."

"God speed that day, Puok! But I do think you are right. That idea of *together-ness* is one of the biggest factors in my work. When we go to the village to give the Bible lesson, the father, mother and children, in fact the whole family, listen there *together*. I wish you could have seen Gatluak and his wife last year as they learned to read together. Now they are both in the inquirer's class and every Sabbath we leave them reading their lesson leaves. The day will come when they will be baptized together. Christ and His blessings will never have to knock twice to enter that home for Gatluak and his wife and their children will be standing by their open door to welcome Him and His. I tell you, Puok, this teaching grown people to read has been a real means of reaching their hearts with the Message of Salvation."

"Have you heard about that woman at the clinic who has a gunshot wound in her leg? asked Puok." She just missed getting killed in that big fight up river about Christmas time."

"Yes, Doctor mentioned her. But I do not believe there is nearly as much fighting and killing as there used to be. It doesn't seem to me that people are quite as superstitious, either. Although too much sin and fear are still rampant in this land. If only all those who can read, would

read—and heed—the Ten Commandments, especially that seventh one, what a jolt that would give the Adversary as he tries to dominate this land. That seems such a hard one for many to learn."

"Have patience," said Puok as he started to leave. "I told you before not to let your heart get excited."

"I know it, Puok." "When I think back even to the time when I first came here, I realize that we have come a long, long way in implanting a faith in Christ in hearts where all was fear and superstition. But when I look ahead, there is so much still to be done, so few of us, that it seems we have barely started."

As he walked along that path, I thought of how many times Puok has given me encouragement and a clearer vision when I sorely needed both. I thought of his wife, a plucky woman, at home now harvesting the crop alone, but deeply concerned over returning as soon as possible to provide and cook food for her leprous husband. She has not slacked a whit on her job! That woman has certainly been worth every one of those twenty cattle he paid for her.

I thought of how God has had his eye on Puok—body and soul. While I was home on furlough Puok developed symptoms of leprosy. When I returned, the girls told me that my copies of *Reader's Digest* had all been opened but one. I assured them it didn't matter but I took that one home. That afternoon Puok called on me and it made me heartsick to see his crippled hands and bandaged foot. That evening as I sat reading, I opened that year-old copy of the *Digest*—and read an article about a new drug for leprosy which was hav-

No Flowers

By MRS. CHARLES E. JORDAN, Nasir, Associate Editor for the South Sudan

FROM what I have seen of the Nasir region of the Sudan there are no flowers except two kinds of water lilies. One day Marian Farquhar, Jean Maxwell and I went by poled canoe through the swamp which had water about three to four feet deep. A lovely white water lily grew profusely over the swamp. It was about four to five inches across, had a lovely smooth green pad around it. The stem reached down into the mud, so was as long as the water was deep. These lilies had a lovely, sweet fragrance. There is also a purple water flower with a vine resembling a bean vine which grows along the rivers and at the edge of swamps.

Miss Ray Huffman who has walked all over this country in all seasons, says there just are no "land" flowers except the ones brought in by cutting and seed from outside the area. We can keep roses and other shrubs by carefully mulching and watering. A few other shrubs will last through the dry season such as gardenia, bougainvillia, poinsettia, lantana. Flowers are utterly useless to the native people. When they see us fussing with flowers their first question is, "Can you eat that?" When we answer no, but that we just like it to look at, they laugh and shake their heads and go off muttering about those queer white people. The average native sees nothing pretty in a flower, no matter how lovely. The most stirring sunset never arouses awe nor admiration; they have not been taught to love things like that. Of course a cow with grotesquely curved horns and a huge hump on its back is something they really appreciate, or a picture of an animal which has been drawn on a person's skin by the process of lifting up the section of skin, whacking it off with a spear, repeated several times in a pattern to make a picture—that is something they can admire.

We have noticed that these Nilotics just do not have the same ideas of nice and not-nice, pretty and ugly, good and bad, that we have. They have no words in their language for clean and dirty, handsome and ugly, please, thank you, sorry. Their words for love, like, and admire are all one word. It seems that there is so little beauty, according to our standards, in their lives.

The forest is full of thorn trees and thorn bushes. In no tree can you find a stalk of wood over three feet long that is straight. All the wood grows crooked. Even the grass which looks inviting leaves little stickers that itch for hours after contact with human skin. In many ways this seems like the "devil's own country." But the devil has been chased out of other places, so I feel that with a lot of prayer and hard work he can be thrown out of here too.

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ing wondrous results. An airmail letter was quickly written and when our Doctor returned, a course of the new drug arrived. It is too early to expect results yet but Puok faithfully goes to clinic each day and the girls faithfully treat him.

May this together-ness that is such a vital factor in every phase of our work here be added to the patience that Puok so constantly advocates and all be intermingled with the blessings of our God who shows us that He is watching over us—body and soul. May these unite in being the means of bringing Puok and every Nuer into the narrow pathway that leads to life eternal.

We have come a long, long way from where we started, but the path stretches far ahead. Lead on, O God Eternal. We're enroute.

U. P. Fruits In Ethiopia

By MRS. DUNCAN C. HENRY, Peoria, Illinois. On Furlough from Ethiopia

MANY PICTURES flash through our minds when we think of fruits. Some are bitter and useless as sauce. The agumsa of the hills around Sayo, because a great amount of pectin is contained in its juice, we are able to use a tiny amount of it to make jelly from fruits which do not jell. The oranges on our seedling orange trees, which would be thrown away in America, give good juice (with sugar added) for the one who needs orange vitamins. The wild grape near Gore, really useless now, may sometime be useful as a healthy root on which may be grafted good buds. There are many wonderful fruits also, and good and bad, they are all fruits.

So in the work of missions: we have all kinds of fruits. We, who look for the fruit are sometimes discouraged. In some places it is hard to find and hard to use after we have found it. But Jesus used the poorest of all his disciples and we, who follow His example, must use the poorest and build them into better fruits which shall bring honor to our Saviour and Master.

Mission institutions are an outgrowth of years of mission service. The hospital in Addis Ababa, built by the sacrifice of consecrated people in the United States of America, served for years, bringing bodily and spiritual health to thousands who came. The results, or the fruits of the money and service poured out in that building can never be estimated, until we all meet at the throne of God. He knows who found the Way of Life there; He knows what defeated individuals were strengthened to carry on until His call came for them; He knows the beginning Christians who were given the Spiritual Bread of Life as they attended the prayers with the doctors, nurses, dressers and pastors of the church there. Some of these fruits we have seen but many others can never be known until the "Glad Day."

Thousands came for medicine to the Sayo Mission Hospital and coming, heard and hear now the prayers and Bible stories and are won by kindness there. One can never know, but from the Sayo Hospital, the schools there and the organized church came the movement which has meant the beginning of the Evangelical Church of Ethiopia. From even the poorest meetings of all, the Beggers' Meeting, has come "wonderful Gidada". Gidada, a blind beggar, hearing of the Christ, accepting Him as Saviour and King, praying his way through difficulties, now the leader of the Evangelical Church of western Ethiopia! And from his life there are fruits without n u m b e r growing throughout the country.

The School for Girls in Addis Ababa is another wonderful fruit for our Lord. Girls learning the rudiments of an education but learning something m o r e important than arithmetic—that their Saviour loved and died for them, that they may take Him as their Saviour and that He will be near to help them in the trials of life. Truly the education of girls is an important thing. The beloved Empress of Ethiopia once said, "It is like having one eye to educate boys only." A truly consecrated young woman entering upon her life work of marriage, teaching or nursing, is a great and wonderful fruit for the Lord.

What we have written about the Girls' School in Addis Ababa applies to the work among the girls and women in Sayo, Gore and Magi.

Emperor Haile Selassie greeting Mrs. Duncan C. Henry when she was a teacher in the Empress School.

Thousands of girls have learned of Jesus and have been taught the ways of clean, healthful living and have carried that knowledge into their homes to have its effect upon their children.

Little did we know that fifteen years would end the Boys' Industrial Home in Sayo. Little did we dream that some of the boys would go out to war for their beloved country and would never return. Little did we know or dream that some of our best pupils would face the firing squad, shot by the enemy. But we are thankful that none went out, whether to life or death (Eternal Life) without a beginning knowledge that "Jesus Loves ME" and a growing knowledge of salvation through the Blood of Jesus the Christ. And those who lived? Some are bitter, hard-to-use fruits; others are wonderfully useful to God in the present day elders and pastors of the churches in Ethiopia.

It is good to stop and look; it is good to see what has happened and to try to calculate what would have happened if the mission work had never been started. There have been great days; there have been days of terrible danger and trial; there have been days when Christians were sorely tried and some fell by the wayside while others went on in His strength; and there have been days of growth.

God has taken all these days and years together, over thirty of them, and fashioned the "Fruits of the Mission in Ethiopia."

The King Is Coming

By MISS HAZEL J. McGEARY, Sayo, Ethiopia

"GUESS WHAT! The King is coming!" Those were the which finally brought me to the realization that Mary Nell Harper was standing at the foot of my bed trying to make an impression upon me.

"The King is coming!" For a couple of months the Gore station had been in a hubbub over the expected visit of the King to their town. As a mission we were concerned because the first words that came as in a dream and date set for his arrival in Gore coincided with the date of our annual mission meeting in Addis Ababa. We tried to juggle the date of our meeting forward and backward and then in the end the announcement of the return of Eritrea to Ethiopia gave cause for a celebration in Addis Ababa which detained His Royal Majesty and we were able to go ahead with our meeting as planned. But even so—I had stopped over in Gore for the week-end on my way to Addis

Ababa and had seen the flags that were made, two for each gate—had seen the preparations on the roads, and houses, the cleaning, painting, etc., that was going on. So—nobody could fool me! Surely the King would not come to Sayo without the same advance preparation . . . and anyhow, this was Christmas day—I wasn't going to bite on that joke—so I just lay back and enjoyed a comfortable bed even though a much-needed afternoon nap had been broken.

"But he really is coming—the KING is coming!" continued to ring in my ears. Finally I had to believe, when I heard that the special plane which had flown over the town that afternoon had brought the private secretary of His Majesty with the word that since the King was in Gore he thought he would fly the next day over to see our town and let the people see him.

No one seemed to know what the plans for the next day would be, but our mission jeep had been requested for His Majesty's use and he was scheduled to arrive at nine in the morning, then go on to Gambeila for lunch. There was a possibility that he might come to the mission—and that possibility meant that everything had to be ready. Because of His Majesty's keen interest in establishing a school for the blind in Addis Ababa there was an even stronger possibility that he would come to our school. So, even though it was dark outside, I was off to the school and with the aid of pressure or kerosene lamps the dust began to fly. Anyone who came within seeing distance was recruited for the cause. The same thing was going on at the hospital and all over the compound. Later when it was all over we heard how the town had been cleaned up by the aid of flashlights. The announcement of the coming of the king had been made in the market place and all the people were ordered off to their homes to make preparation, and then return the next day to welcome him.

By the time we arose Tuesday morning Christmas had faded into the past. It didn't seem possible that the day before we had had breakfast and gifts around the Christmas tree. We were glad that this was just our own Christmas and that the Christmas for Ethiopians would come later, so that the spirit of the season would not be so quickly erased.

Flowers were arranged, handwork displayed, school children rounded up, beds smoothed over at the hospital and flags put out. When it came to the flag at our school we were stumped. How could we make one flag look like two? Well, first we tried it on one side of the gate, then on the other—and then we tried to find a central spot, but finally we just had to have one flag on one side of the entrance and hope that His Majesty would immediately become engrossed in the school and people and not take too much notice of the lack of flags.

We made our way to the airfield to welcome the king, and then we began to wonder how missionaries should greet a king. There was comfort in knowing there would be many people at the airfield to greet His Majesty and we could just follow the crowd and do whatever they did. However, upon our arrival at the field we discovered that the king had gone to Gambeila first and would be coming on to Sayo by three in the afternoon. Having made no provision for a long wait at the field we returned to the mission expecting to be back at the airfield in plenty of time for the afternoon arrival.

Unfortunately, just as we were getting into the jeep at two p.m. for the return to the field, airplanes came zooming overhead and we knew that His Majesty had arrived from Gambeila and we were late. A trip that usually takes about forty minutes to the field was made in seventeen.

Sayo Mission folk welcome His Majesty with waiting, bowing people and floral decorations.

Just as we were nearing the field we were slightly panic stricken when we realized that the crowd would have already greeted the king and we could not learn from their example, but there was no time to fret. We arrived at the field to find the royal party waiting for our royal jeep. Only Americans would keep royalty waiting!

His Majesty was most gracious even for the inconvenience of our delay and we greeted him as any other friend. As we were introduced he put his hand out and we took it in greeting, feeling immediately drawn to him because he made it so easy for us. After His Majesty was seated in the jeep and ready to go he leaned over to speak in English to one of the den Dulk children asking if she knew Amharic. When Leanne replied that she did not, he wanted to know why, and she answered, "Because we know English better." Mrs. Cremer had little Billy in her arms when she was introduced to His Majesty and in all the innocence of childhood Billy said, "Is this the king?" His majesty replied, "Yes, this is the king."

We followed the royal party into town in one of the many trucks and after ascertaining that His Majesty would stop by the mission we made a dash for home, a quick change of clothes and wash up. No sooner were we ready than the king had arrived at the hospital and then from there he made his way to the School for the Blind. All the students were lined up in front of the school and as His Majesty came through the gate of the school grounds the girls began the joy cry and all bowed low. His Majesty acknowledged their greeting and spoke very warmly his appreciation of the work that was being done for his people. When he looked at some of their handwork he seemed happily surprised at their abilities. His interest included everything—even to inquire about their meals. The students were thrilled to have him visit them even though his visit was a hurried one. Before he left he had one of his assistants give each student a gift amounting to $8 U. S. It was a great day for the blind people and the answer to prayer for me. This gift will enable the students to buy clothes which they very much need but which I had not been able to take care of in the regular budget because of the rising cost of food. The Lord works in wondrous ways.

From the School for the Blind His Majesty went immediately to the airfield and soon left for his return flight to Gore. He had been in Sayo just three hours from the time he stepped off the plane until he was up in the air again—but it was long enough to endear him to all of us.

Again and again that day and days since we have been reminded of the coming of the Lord Jesus and have felt the burden of the people upon our hearts in a new way. No man knows the day or the hour when He shall appear. There will not be any 24 hours notice. There will not be any opportunity to clean ourselves of sin by the aid of flashlight, lamp or lantern. But "now is the accepted time, behold, now is the day of salvation." Now is the time to call upon the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved.

Personnel And Equipment Needs In Our African Fields

SETTING: Room 1031, Biblical Seminary in New York

TIME: February 11, 1951; after lunch

CHARACTERS:
Lois Kingan, Egypt
Rosaltha Kenagy, North Sudan
Dorothy Rankin, South Sudan
Marian Farquhar, South Sudan

MARIAN: Lois, it seems that Egypt has gotten a lot of new people recently. Isn't that true?

LOIS: Well, Marian, you may think that, but really personnel is our big problem. Letters that came to me after the Winter meeting of the Egypt Mission Association all showed the great need for more people. Quoting from one letter, "Lois, you have no idea how the assignment committee struggled to make assignments. Here at the College our need is very great; Rachel Seiver will be alone in the Fayoum district and you will be alone in the Benha district. The Cairo Women's Evangelistic work will be under a Committee, etc." First-year people in language school are being assigned to assist, which will mean in some cases carrying almost a full-sized appointment. Fortunately several of these have been seasoned by short-term service. It is unfair though and should not become a practice. Language study is an important assignment in itself.

DOTTIE: I wonder why there are so few recruits, don't you? I do remember, though, at New Wilmington Conference there were Foreign Board people ready to go but were held up for lack of funds. For my part I can't see why we're not flooded with both requests for appointment and funds.

LOIS: All of these circumstances are hard to understand. I do know that the Lord's arm is not shortened . . . and I do feel that He expects us each one to do our part—those of us who go, and those who live and work in the home church. My new assignment is overwhelming, viewed from a human standpoint. It will mean supervising the Girls' School and Evangelistic work of Benha town and district. At this vantage I can't count the villages that are included, but roughly speaking, twelve or fifteen. When I was in Benha before, I found the school work more than I had time to get done. However, as I have been through the church these past months, I have been encouraged by so many who have promised to pray—and by some young people who are coming to Egypt for short-term service.

MARIAN: Do you want to list the number of people that Egypt needs?

LOIS: How can I? But I will quote further from this letter: "to retire this year are Dr. and Mrs. Neal McClanahan, Dr. and Mrs. Frank McClanahan, Dr. and Mrs. Russell, Dr. and Mrs. F. Scott Thompson, Miss Lucy Lightowler, and Miss Stella Robertson. And with so many going for furlough, we are in a serious situation." Our kindergarten effort in Egypt is greatly appreciated. Right here I would like to pay tribute to the training school. Ruth Williamson, our kindergarten training head, has sent out into our schools excellent kindergarten teachers. She has taken sometimes good material, but often just girls who needed work, and has by dint of much prayer and effort turned out in a short time kindergarten teachers that would do credit to years of training. Who will take this torch from Ruth's hand when she feels she must retire?

ROSALTHA: Of course in Egypt you seem to have equipment, but doubtless you still need many things.

LOIS: Yes, Rosaltha, there are many needs. I'm not in a position to make a list. I must register our great appreciation for the valuable Bell-Howell projector-sound track and screen we have at the College in Cairo. This was provided by the Home Council of the College. We use this machine for many classes. I would like to see such equipment in other schools, at least those with secondary departments.

I was glad to hear while in Los Angeles Presbytery that they are providing a car for Rachel Seiver. Cars are valuable for district work. The train service is poorer than ever and buses are almost impossible. I would like to see a new station wagon at the Girls' College.

Let me put in a word for support of the *Ibis* and the Delta Car. They are both Junior Special objects. How well the *Ibis* is used! In a recent communica-

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The four young missionaries writing this playlet-article wish it to be understood that the opinions expressed are purely personal and do not officially reflect the views of the Boards nor the Field Associations. They believe that all groups would be in agreement pretty largely, however.—Editor.

tion Davida Finney, one of the many who use it, tells of time spent on the boat in September in conferences with pastors—in the interests of their reading, Bible study, and development of church libraries, etc. What a boon her visit must have been to these lonely pastors—impossible without the use of the *Ibis*. As for the Delta car villages are reached and time spent there, out of the question without the facilities of the Delta Car. This equipment must be kept in repair.

I must tell of the thrill it gives us to have new buildings in the mission, the new library at the College, the added classrooms over the east wing, and the wonderful new hospital unit at Tanta. So much for these buildings but they lack much that will make them really useful. I did hear a weather report in Cleveland Presbyterial though that will definitely affect Tanta. There is to be a spring shower of supplies which threatens to be a real cloud burst for Tanta Hospital. Some storms move through several areas before they stop. I also see the crowded conditions of so many of our kindergartens. I hear that Benha has 70. Can you imagine 70 four and five year olds—on the same hall with other classes. How fine it would be to have a kindergarten building! I feel that the mission kindergarten work is very important as it is to this class some of our most influential families send their children.

MARIAN: Well, Lois, do you stress personnel then, or equipment?

LOIS: Folks, we must have both—but certainly personnel!

ROSALTHA: Now that I am returning to the Sudan after short-term service, I feel very close to others who might be thinking about filling those places.

DOTTIE: Where is your greatest need in the North Sudan, Rosaltha?

ROSALTHA: At the present time our biggest problem seems to be to spread the missionaries working with Bible Women out thin enough to cover all the territory in which we have the privilege of working. You know we started work among the women in El Obeid this last year; Frances Turk is there. When Miss Una Coie returns she will open new women's work in Gedaref. This expansion calls for more workers, a serious problem.

LOIS: In what way is it serious?

ROSALTHA: We now have only five Americans to carry on the Bible Women's work, while the work is in eight different cities. At the present time two of the missionaries are on furlough, and Aleta Matthews who is due for furlough this fall is staying a year overtime. So you see, among the five women there will be one home each year which doesn't leave a large enough staff to carry on the work.

DOTTIE: Then should two or three women from here feel called to this work in the North Sudan, your problem there would be met?

ROSALTHA: It certainly would be what we are praying for, but we have some other requests I'll tell you about later. First, let me make it clear about the urgency of the situation among the Bible Women's Workers in the North Sudan. Of the five who are now in this work, three have just one more term to serve before they retire from the field. At the present time there is no one on the field training to step into this work. Not a single one is learning the language and the methods of carrying on this phase of the Lord's work. Who is going to step in to answer the call of the Lord and of these women who are giving us a chance to tell them about Jesus' way of life?

LOIS: You spoke about other needs. In what line are they?

ROSALTHA: Our very fine Girls' Boarding School in Khartoum North, which has a larger enrollment than ever, has the service of only three Americans in comparison with five in former years.

MARIAN: What about the Girls' School in Atbara?

ROSALTHA: I've been eagerly waiting to get in some words about Atbara, so I'm glad you asked. Atbara has three missionaries this year where we have formerly had only two. But with the erection of a new seven-room, mud-brick school house which is rapidly filling up, I'm sure they often have wished they were six instead of three. Our big need there is for equipment for this new school. We had only four Sudanese teachers to put there so started out by furnishing four rooms in a very simple manner. A local carpenter made stools and tables for the classes where they use books and paper. We have furnished these rooms just as gifts of money have come in. But now since our graduation exercises in January we have enough teachers to open up more rooms there so need more furniture. A teacher finds a desk a rather convenient thing to have, also. One could make out a long list of things that would make teaching easier and school pleasanter for these we are trying to lead to Jesus through the school, but we'll be happy to have the essentials now.

LOIS: What about the South, girls?

MARIAN: Certainly we need more women workers there.

DOTTIE: Why, yes, neither of the stations of Abwong nor Wanglel have any single women workers. Each station has a doctor but no nurse; each has a married couple to carry on boys' education and general evangelistic work . . . but neither

has anyone who can work specifically with women and girls.

ROSALTHA: How many do you need for those stations, then?

MARIAN: I would say a minimum of two for each station and three would be better.

DOTTIE: But that isn't as simple as it sounds for there are no furnished apartments for rent on either of these stations. We used to instruct women to come to the field with bed and lamp as baggage-in-hand; but on these stations they must also have a house "in hand" for there is absolutely no place for them to live.

ROSALTHA: Does this mean then that a house will have to be built on each of these stations before workers go?

LOIS: Why isn't there any place to live?

MARIAN: There is no place to live because Abwong and Wanglel are new stations having been opened in the last three or four years. There is scarcely housing for the married couples who have opened the work and there is nothing that can even be subdivided for single women.

DOTTIE: Needing more workers gets back to this—that the money must be sent to the field and the houses built . . . all before the women arrive to begin. One is apt to have too much four-footed company living under a palm tree or in a tent.

MARIAN: Just a house isn't the only equipment that new workers need either.

LOIS: What do you mean by that?

MARIAN: Well, in the first place, particularly at Wanglel, where the tribespeople live so far from the mission, the missionaries need to be equipped with something that has wheels or oars. From the beginning we need to get *out* in the villages. With some method of transportation other than your own feet, you can get to two or three village groups in one day, whereas if you walk, you can just go one place.

DOTTIE: There is something that needs to be included in a house, too, to conserve time and expense—kerosene refrigeration.

ROSALTHA: Now just what is needed on these two stations?

MARIAN: Four to six workers, two houses, two refrigerators, and two or four methods of transportation. Preferably both cars and boats for dry and rainy seasons.

LOIS: Are your needs all satisfied on the other stations in the South?

MARIAN: Since Eleanor Vandevort's coming, our personnel needs at Nasir are pretty well met. With the car which Mr. Sam Fulton gave Dr. Mary Smith last year, and the new outboard motor given by the "Inasmuch" group of Elwood City, we at last have adequate transportation. However, there is the new building for the clinic. As most of you know, that work has grown so that it is next to impossible to take care of it during the rains when you can't have parts of the work going on out under the trees. But the Women's Board has approved the addition of another veranda on the back of the clinic like the one on the front and the building of a ward. It will need to be equipped, etc., but at least we are started. But what about Doleib Hill, Dottie?

DOTTIE: During my first term at Doleib Hill we were blessed with a new women's residence, The Palms, with a Ford station wagon contributed by the Junior Missionary Society, and by Phyllis Rogers who is a new evangelistic worker for women and girls. But in the medical work there are two pressing needs. The present clinic building is very badly cracked and in a disgraceful condition. The materials in the building are good, but it needs badly to be rebuilt into something more serviceable. Mary Ewing, who is the nurse there, is coming on furlough now and the medical work will be left completely with Bwogo Kir, the Shilluk medical assistant. Even when Mary is there at Doleib Hill she spends her time with the large number of patients who come into the clinic each day and has not time to get into the villages. So, though a doctor would be nice to have at Doleib Hill, a public health nurse would be a wonderful boon.

ROSALTHA: How about Akobo and the Anuak work?

MARIAN: There are only three women there counting the Reformed Church representatives, Wilma Kats and Lillian Huisken. Now that Joan Yilek of our Women's Board is being transferred to the newly planned station in Ethiopia and plans for a new Murlie station are at last getting under way, there will undoubtedly be both women's workers and houses needed in Anauk and Murlie territory. The Women's Board built a new house at Akobo in the last year, you know.

DOTTIE: And with the proposed expansion of the teacher training school at Obel, a woman who is trained in education will probably be needed there.

LOIS: We have been talking about the needs of our own areas, but do any of you know anything about what is needed in Ethiopia, our newest African work?

DOTTIE: Yes, I received a letter from Mrs. Nessie Pollock only a day or so ago in which she mentioned how the needs varied so much in the different parts of Ethiopia.

ROSALTHA: What is it that makes one area different from another?

DOTTIE: That interested great deal. Mrs. Pollock wrote tha e Galla area where the indigenous church is strong, the urgent need is for equipment. Because, you see, each congregation has its school and a Galla teacher to direct it. But the things they need are materials for teaching in their schools, text books, mechanic's tools, sewing machines, typewriters, and agricultural tools. A missionary (or more) would be useful in going around to show the pupils how to work with their hands. Most Gallas know about farming their own small plots, but other trades could be taught such as sewing by machine (men do that in Ethiopia), carpentry, and allied trades.

MARIAN: Then they need an agriculturist and an arts-and-crafts man, don't they? Missionaries of that sort have a very important place to fill because they can be a big influence in demonstrating as well as teaching Christ is a part of all we do, and not just for one day a week.

ROSALTHA: Now what about the other area that you mentioned?

DOTTIE: Oh, Mrs. Pollock says that in the Southwest at Gimeera, Maji and on down the needs are different because there the mission work is at the beginning, and there are no native teachers to draw from. They need foreign missionaries or else evangelists from the Galla church. They need elementary schools, industrial schools and clinics. She says that mobile clinics would be a great asset, and that of course would entail having money to spend on the necessary drugs; and they are no small item these days.

LOIS: Is that all she has mentioned to you?

DOTTIE: No, she told more about the Southwest. There are such large tracts of land it would be well to teach the use of tractors and other modern farming machinery (after the industrial school has been established) so that the surrounding peoples could see what was being done. Standards of living are very low in the Southwest and much teaching will have to be done to show them how to grow the foods that will nourish them better, and much patience will be needed to convince them that it is worth while to grow such food.

MARIAN: So Ethiopia needs more workers and equipment just like the other African fields. You know, while I've been on furlough I've found that the churches of the denomination are really interested in the U.P. mission fields, but they keep wanting to know more about them.

LOIS: Yes, that is what I have found, too. We hope this conversation of ours will help to direct the sincere interest of many to the seriousness of the situation on the fields where Satan uses every means to hinder. But we know that the trio, "Pray," "Give," and "Go" will win for Christ if we are faithful.

+ PROGRAM SUGGESTIONS +

WORSHIP SERVICE—Groups using the *Program Calendar* will note additional Scripture suggestions which may be used with Miss Miller's Meditation. Also *Prayer Cycle* Days 26-29, on part of our work in Africa.

ROLL CALL—Announce ahead: Religious News "Briefette" on Africa.

PROGRAM TOPICS:

1. *Pioneer Sowers of the Seed.* Space limitations make it impossible to include articles in this Magazine on pioneering work other than our own. However, we should recall the splendid missionary vision and work of the Moffats (*The Moffats* is a Reading Course Book), David Livingstone, Ludwig Krapf, Frances Coillard, George Grenfell, Mary Slessor, Robert Laws, Dan Crawford, Jean Kenyon Mackenzie, Albert Schweitzer, Dr. Catherine Mabie . . . Material not difficult to find since these names are the heritage of entire Christian world. "The Bible and the Plough for Africa," Robert Moffat's slogan, has been picked up by his successors.

If you wish the newest book that will help you in this study of continents, remember to order *Forward Through the Ages* by Mathews (See Lit. Dept., p. 507, 508, for price of this book, also current leaflets). Search your library for *Sorrow and Hope of the Egyptian Sudan; Behind the Garden of Allah; Rainbow Empire* and mission texts on Egypt.

2. *U.P. Fruits in Egypt, Sudan and Ethiopia*—This issue of the Magazine could not contain all the splendid articles that came, some through assistance of co-editors (hence no "News from Afar" section this month). Watch for additional "Fruits" articles in the May and succeeding issues.

3. *Laborers and Equipment Needed*—The conversation-playlet (p. 476) may be read by four persons, then the needs discussed. Search our weekly church papers, and former *Missionary Magazines* for needs that we as a church of Christian people should be supplying and for which we should be praying. Ask your pastor about needs.

CLOSING MEDITATION—The fruit of the Spirit is . . . Joy (Gal. 5:22). Soft, background music during reading of such verses as I Peter 1:8; Psa. 5:11; John 15:11; John 15:7; John 16:20.

Worship Service

By MISS MARGARET MILLER, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WORSHIP—1951
Preparing the Soil
Sowing the Seed
Watering the Roots
Training the Vines
Pruning the Branches
Protecting the Blossoms
Nurturing the Leaves
Harvesting the Fruit
Saving the Seed

THEME: CYCLE OF FRUITFULNESS (Genesis 8:22)

SOWING THE SEED

"And he spake many things unto them in parables, saying Behold, a sower went forth to sow." Matt. 13:3
"So is the kingdom of God, as if a man should cast seed into the ground." Mark 4:26

The selection of the seed, its quality and quantity, will determine the kind of harvest that the sower will gather. So he who would tend a garden must concern himself with the seed which he chooses. The nature of his yield will be determined by the investment which he has made when he chose his seed. For some, a word fitly spoken, a deed of faithful performance, or a life lived in a difficult place may be the seed which is sowed. But whatever the seed may be, the continuing centuries have well established the truth that men do not gather grapes from thorns nor figs from thistles.

Dr. W. E. Biederwolf once wrote, "The Word of God says, 'Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap,' and human history is filled with illustrations of this solemn truth. Having stung his father's heart, Jacob's own home became a nest of hissing vipers. Having destroyed another's home through lust, David had his own destroyed through the lust of his wicked son. Having erected in deepest malice a scaffold fifty cubits high for the Jew he hated, Haman later was hung upon it while Mordecai went next to the throne. Having slain her husband that her son might ascend the throne, Nero's mother was next slain by her son to make that throne secure. Having originated the bitter cruelties of the French Revolution, Robespierre, the once mighty, fell headless beneath the bloody guillotine. The law of spiritual harvest touches life all the way from the cradle to the judgment throne of God the Father. It pays a man in his own coin."

"We must write into history such acts as will stand creditably in the minds of our grandchildren."

—*Anonymous*

We scatter seeds with careless hands,
And dream we ne'er shall see them more.
But for a thousand years
Their fruit appears
In weeds that mar the land,
Or hearthful store.

The deeds we do, the words we say,
Into still air they seem to float.
We count them ever past,
But they shall last.
In the dread judgment they
And we shall meet.

—*John Keble*

"I ask not for a larger garden, but for finer seeds."

—*Russell Conwell*

PRAYER: "Lord, make me an instrument of Thy Peace. Where there is hatred, let me SOW love. Where there is injury, pardon. Where there is doubt, faith. Where there is despair, hope. Where there is darkness, light. Where there is sadness, joy.

"O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood, as to understand; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life."

—*St. Francis of Assisi*

Mrs. Mary Galloway Giffen

By DR. MINNIE ALEXANDER, Charlotte, North Carolina. Retired Missionary to Pakistan of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church

It gives me pleasure to pass on to you some thoughts from the book, *Life and Letters of Mrs. Mary Galloway Giffen*, compiled by her brother, Rev. Jonathan C. Galloway, A.M., D.D., in 1882.

The Galloway ancestral home was near Newberry, S. C. It was a home of culture and religion. The old site remains precious to all their descendants and friends.

Mary, the second daughter of Rev. Jonathon and Mrs. Martha Speer Galloway, was born Dec. 8, 1842.

Mr. Galloway preached to several A.R.P. congregations in that community for fifteen years. Because of failing health he moved to Due West, S. C., in 1859, location of Erskine College, and the "Due West Female College", to take advantage of higher education for his sons and daughters.

Mary was a girl of contented, cheerful disposition, and a spirit of intense activity — activity of feet, hands and mind. While other children might be contented to gather the roses which grew by the doorstep, she loved to wander away in search of amusement which better suited her. Then, "Where is Mary?" was asked.

Soon she could be heard singing in the distance; then perhaps be discovered in the topmost bough of a convenient apple tree, swaying to and fro, singing as merrily as a bird of the forest, and like it just as unconscious of danger.

She had a great wealth of affection. She almost idolized her father and mother, brothers and sisters. From her friends she withheld nothing; what was hers was theirs.

Soon after she was able to read a great passion for books led her to read everything within her reach that the mind of a child could comprehend. She delighted to pass on to her schoolmates the stories of heroes along with her own estimation of their character and deeds.

Prof. William Hood, her teacher for many years, said, "Never have I seen a character unfold more evenly, no abrupt changes, no retrogrades, no relaxations, but a symmetrical, uniform and rapid progression with high and heroic purposes in view. Her memory was equal to her energy and courage. I often thought that she lost less of what she read than any pupil it was ever my privilege to teach. I recall with pleasure the many gentle admonitions I have heard her give the less thoughtful among her schoolmates; the happy inspiration of her example to them, thus early foreshadowing the eminent success won by herself in the still later days of her illustrious life."

Her plan had been that after graduation from the Due West Female College in 1860 she would be a missionary, but the Civil War was beginning, so she turned to teaching advanced classes in mathematics, French, instrumental and vocal music in an academy in Georgia. Here her large heartedness, attractive social qualities and brilliant conversational powers won many friends. She taught in Tennessee and Texas also.

She was interested in evangelistic work in connection with her school in Texas. Frequent letters she wrote to the *A. R. Presbyterian* to create interest and prayers were known as the "Texas Letters". She saw the work grow into a Presbytery in Texas.

The death of her dear brother Calvin in the battle of Spottsylvania

This informative article is timely in view of the present negotiations relative to reunion of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church and the U. P. Church.

Court House turned the whole current of her life into an entirely different channel. Her Bible, much read before, was now read with new meaning. Daily with Bible and Commentary she sought a quiet place for communion with her Lord. She became intent upon going as a missionary. Several efforts failed before she was finally accepted by the A. R. P. Board in cooperation with the United Presbyterian Board, to be sent to Egypt. A United Presbyterian once wrote the A. R. P. Board, advising cooperation in foreign missions, "You have a young lady who is spoiling for a mission." He had read the Texas Letters.

Arrangements were made for her to sail from New York on the *Cuba* with some United Presbyterians. Dr. J. I. Bonner, Secretary of the A. R. P. Board of Foreign Missions, also President of Due West Female College and a friend of the Galloways, accompanied her to New York. Just before the *Cuba* sailed Dr. Bonner requested Rev. John Giffen to have a thought for the comfort of Miss Galloway. He did.

She wrote interesting letters of the good voyage, the new scenes in Alexandria, and her anticipations of a fruitful work. In her study of the Arabic language she succeeded "right well" according to Dr. Lansing and Dr. Hogg. The church back home enjoyed her descriptions. Friends were made through her musical ability.

In little more than a year she was married to Rev. John Giffen. She wrote to her mother, "I have as good and kind a husband as ever blessed any woman. Nothing that thoughtful love and care can bring to me will ever be wanting. Mr. Giffen is a very pious man; one whom I can trust to the last degree. We are as happy as we can be. May the world be better for our having lived together in it!"

They first lived in Alexandria. She wrote, "It was with very solemn feelings that we knelt for evening prayers the first time here. We felt that Jesus had come in with us and would fill this house with His glory."

She busied herself visiting homes, teaching in one school and superintending two other schools, telling even of progress in the boys' schools.

In spite of the terrible heat, the opthalmia, filth, and lack of good accomodations, she was happy. Her life was richly lived for nearly six years, doing spiritual work and caring for her own family, then she became fatally ill. She spoke of dying, saying she was ready to go but it would be difficult for Mr. Giffen, Bruce Johnston, Lulu (Margaret) Speer and Marion Galloway.

She passed away October 16, 1881. Her husband said: "She had become my ideal of a woman before we were married, but the longer we were together the more of her true worth did I feel."

Dr. Hogg: "It is my earnest conviction that had her life been prolonged and leisure been granted her in the midst of her increasing family cares, the record of her life would have had few to match it in the history of modern missions."

Her brother: "The surprise and sorrow of the A. R. P. Church was profound when it was known that Mrs. Giffen had passed away. I do not think there was a member of our church so universally beloved, or one in whose behalf so many prayers ascended to the Lord. Her church has lost her brightest star."

This one little woman has wielded a great influence for missions. All down the years her "Life and Letters" have kept fresh the world's needs; the privilege of "going" or helping others to go; the joy of sowing the Seed and looking for the harvest.

Yes, she helped me to find the way to India where I experienced these joys for forty-one years. And her influences go on!

West Pakistan Plants

By R. R. STEWART, New York, on Furlough from Pakistan

(*Continued from the March Magazine*)

Bananas, mangoes and the pomegranate—delicious fruits of West Pakistan.

A good deal of flax is grown but it is raised for the seed. A Crotolaria belonging to the pea family and a Hibiscus are raised to provide ropes and cordage.

As the "hubble bubble" pipe is used almost universally in the villages almost every village plants some tobacco. City people are very fond of imported cigarettes.

Oil seeds are important crops. Several kinds of yellow mustard are raised in great quantities chiefly for burning and for cooking, and the mustard fields are very beautiful in the spring. The fields of flax are a beautiful blue. Sesamum is raised in lesser amounts. Few peanuts or soy beans are raised.

Leguminous plants are widely planted and are an important item in the diet of the poor who rarely get meat. Many kinds of pulses, beans and peas are cultivated both for human and animal consumption.

Many kinds of fruit do well as the climate is very much like that of the fruit belt of southern California. Much more fruit is raised than was available a few years ago. Both tropical and temperate fruits are found in our markets. We can buy bananas, mangoes, guavas, pomegranates, papayas, loquats, figs, oranges, limes, grape fruit, mulberries and jujubes. Amongst temperate fruits we raise apples, pears, plums, peaches and a few cherries and strawberries. As there are no cold storage ware houses the season for some fruits is very short. Some grapes are grown but most of them are imported from the Northwest Frontier Province to the north of us.

Most of our vegetables are the same as those which are raised in America and throughout the northern hemisphere. A visit to the vegetable markets of Lahore, Sialkot or Rawalpindi would not furnish many novelties for a Pittsburgh housewife. She would find some unfamiliar members of the pumpkin-squash family and larger and finer cauliflowers than she is used to but she would see nothing strange in the potatoes,

tomatoes, cabbages, carrots, beets, sweet potatoes, onions, egg plant, spinach and turnips. She would see lots of red peppers, rather poor water melons and a number of kinds of melons which she would not know.

Garden flowers in the Punjab include most of the things we are familiar with in America plus some additional ones which can bloom out of doors because of the milder climate. On some winter nights the temperature may fall a few degrees below freezing but severe killing frosts are not common and garden annuals are planted in September and grow slowly during the cold weather and are at their best in March and early April. A few flowers can be found outdoors every month of the year. A few chrysanthemums and plenty of poinsettia last up to Christmas when the narcissus begins to bloom.

Roses, sweet peas, marigolds, jasmine, gerberas, candytufts, flowering onions, glads, cannas, Easter lilies, day lilies, larkspurs, bachelor's buttons, poppies, geraniums, amaryllis, asters, golden rod, nasturtiums and many more popular garden flowers Americans are familiar with grow freely in Panjab gardens. In addition to the plants mentioned there are many flowering vines, shrubs and trees, which have been imported from many parts of the world. There are crepe myrtles, pink oleanders and yellow exile oleanders, Jacaranda, the Persian lilac, duranta, several kinds of Hibiscus, Grevillea, bignonias, century plants, yucca, Bauhinia, etc,. etc. Several kinds of palms and bamboos can be cultivated out of doors.

The common shades and roadside trees of the Punjab would not be recognized by most Americans. The mesquite of our arid southwest is being tried extensively in similar arid places and our American locust does so well in the foothills that it has gone wild in some places. The mulberry would also be recognized but the rest would be unfamiliar. The well-known banyan, with roots which grow down from horizontal branches until they root and make a new trunk is a favorite shade tree in the villages and a closely related fig, Fiscus religiosa, the "peepal" which is held in veneration by orthodox Hindus also gives a fine shade. The shisham tree, Dalbergia sissoo, sometimes called the Indian rosewood is the most valuable roadside tree. The wood makes first-class furniture and is a favorite fuel because of its hardness. In the drier parts of the province several kinds of native thorny acacias are much planted and their foliage is a favorite food of the camel. In the foothills the long leaved pine, Pinus longifolia, a pitch pine, which furnishes turpentine as well as timber is a familiar sight. Eucalyptus trees from Australia do well in the Punjab as in so many other parts of the world, and are common along roadsides in the towns.

There are many kinds of annual weeds in the fields, several beautiful wild poppies being abundant. Compared to this country there are few beautiful wild flowers in the plains but in the temperate and alpine zones of the mountains there are hundreds of fine wild flowers. There are two seasons when the country is beautiful and green. The first is in March and early April, before the harvest, and the second in July, August and September, the monsoon period. The rest of the year the plains are brown, bare and dusty. It is only where there is perennial irrigation that fields are green the year around.

If you are going to plant for one year, plant grain.
If you are going to plant for ten years, plant trees.
If you are going to plant for one hundred years, plant men.
—*Chinese proverb*

Editorials

April is the harbinger of Presbyterial Conventions as well as of Spring. Go anywhere among Presbyterial officers and you are apt to hear: "What shall we have for our Program? Who knows a missionary speaker? Our theme—what shall it be? Quiet Hours, Worship, Committees . . ."

Mrs. William D. Mayo, President of Des Moines Presbyterial shares plans that her Executive Committee were making as of November for the April meeting:

"We are having all the business for the year and hope to feature Christian Literature, using poster displays of pamphlets, table of books, table of *Magazines*, display of Stewardship material, as complete as we can make it . . ."

As a stimulus to other Presbyterials we quote also the report of their first Fall Prayer Retreat, which brought an attendance of 118. This report was written by the Life Service Chairman, Mrs. W. H. McCartney:

Through the Youth Club work in our churches a number of young people are pledging themselves for a special and particular service for Christ.

The Presbytery takes young students of theology under its care, rendering them such encouragement and help as may be in its power.

With this idea in mind, a Life Service committee was appointed in Des Moines Presbyterial that we might become acquainted with these young women of college age who have pledged themselves to full-time Christian service; also with those already on the field.

Almost every church had a War Service Flag with red border, white field and blue stars. These flags hung in honored positions in our houses of worship, for the men and women who, by their sacrifice and toil had a part in winning the war.

When the young men and women of Westminster Church began to dedicate their lives to full-time Christian service Dr. Orr conceived the plan of a Peace Service Flag. Such a flag was made, Blue crosses were affixed for those in preparation (colleges) and red crosses for those already at work on the fields of our church.

At our Prayer Retreat this Fall a Presbyterial Life Service Flag was dedicated and a consecration service was held for Miss Alberta Tedford of Albia, who is returning to Egypt at the close of her furlough for missionary service.

Six blue crosses were placed on our Service Flag by mothers or close friends of those in preparation and two red crosses for those already on the field.

PROGRAM CALENDARS

The Program Calendars for 1951 are available in quantities for your Society. Please include with your remittance sufficient postage to cover cost of mailing. Order now, using this convenient order blank if you wish:

To Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold
468 Biddle Avenue, Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

I enclose ..... for which please send to me ..... copies of the 1951 PROGRAM CALENDAR at 10¢ each, plus ....., my estimate of the postage needed to mail them to me.

These Program Calendars are to be used in the .....

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A YOUNG WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY REACHES MATURITY

(Excerpt from the Minutes of the Sixth Church Missionary Union, Pittsburgh, Pa.)

The Young Women's Missionary Society of the Sixth U. P. Church is at the end of her string—she has had her fling—has sowed her oats (not wild ones, to be sure, but good, clean seeds) and has come home, older and wiser, to be with her mother, the Women's Missionary Society.

Born of her in 1887 (her first nurse, Mrs. McFerson), she was nurtured and tended by the women of that society, until able to stand alone. Little by little, she attained her growth, becoming larger and stronger, as the years rolled around. She had her ups and downs, her bumps and bruises, and bears a few scars, but, on the whole, her life has been free from tragedy and full of the joy of achievement and the happiness which comes to those who engage in a work for others. Of a genial disposition, her "ways have been ways of pleasantness, and all her paths were peace."

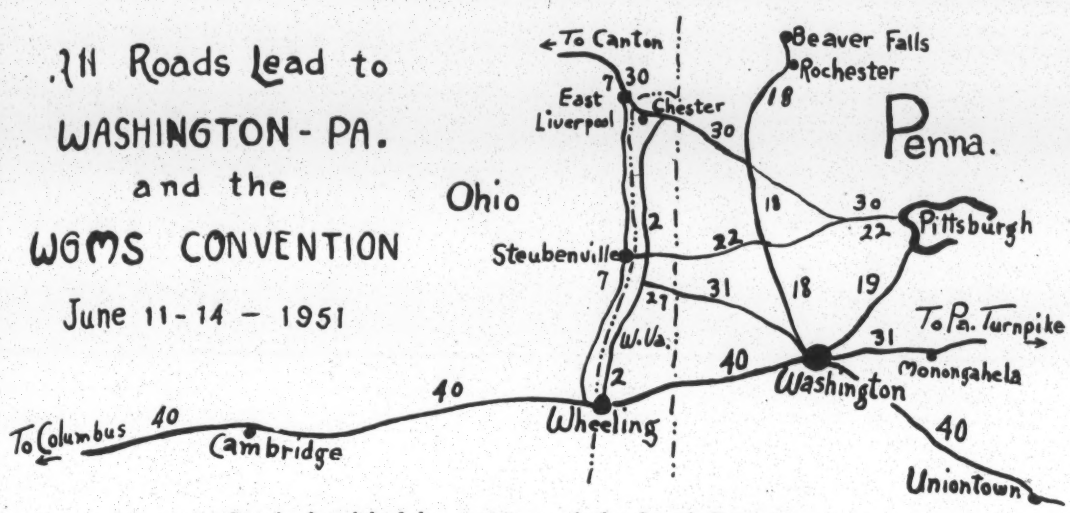
She has had her high moments, such as her twenty-fifth, fortieth, fiftieth and sixtieth anniversaries, when she excelled in programs of history, reminiscence, poetry, pageantry and music, with very special contributions to the missionary funds. She has won the respect and confidence of the Women's Missionary Boards, both at home and abroad, and has had a part in all the work of the Women's General Missionary Society.

Her pastor has always counted on her for help in times of stress and strain in the life of the congregation, and she has conducted herself very creditably in the work of the Presbyterial.

Having in her membership quite a number of the strongest and ablest Christian women of the denomination, she has prospered under their guidance. Her heart has been saddened, as, one by one, they have been taken away, but others have come in to hold up her hands, and she has gone on her way, trying to maintain the ideals which had been set up, and to do bigger and better things for the cause of Missions. Two of her charter members are still with her—Mrs. Minnie Kuhn Pyle and Mrs. Janet Lockhart McCune, her first treasurer, elected for life, who continued in the office of missionary treasurer for sixty-two years, resigning in 1949. Mrs. Mary Armstrong Pool joined in the first year of the society's existence, and is still a member. Mrs. Emma Johnston Love has been contingent-fund treasurer for thirty-three years. It is impossible to name all the fine, loyal women who have contributed to the society's growth and development. Their names are legion.

Well, she's a big girl now, strong and healthy and full of energy. But she is sixty-three years old, and, while she has been growing larger and stronger, her mother, the Women's Missionary Society, has been growing smaller and weaker. One by one, her many strong and dependable members have been taken away. Still efficient and vigorous in missionary work, she holds a place high in the annals of the Women's General Missionary Society. But she is lonely and wants companionship and the daughter needs her wisdom and counsel, so the daughter is coming home to be with the mother, and the mother with the daughter, and they will be a united family, henceforth to be known as "The Women's Missionary Union of the Sixth United Presbyterian Church." May they live long and prosper, and may "God bless them and keep them and cause His face to shine upon them and be gracious unto them."

Emma Lindsay Ralston



Cut is furnished by courtesy of the Local Committee.

ENTERTAINMENT AT THE 1951 WGMS CONVENTION

Board and room, including dinner on June 11 through breakfast on June 15 ..... $18.00
Lunch and dinner tickets for the entire convention 11.00
Single meals: Breakfast, $.50; Lunch, $1.00; Dinner, $1.50.
Coffee and doughnuts available at lunch counter. No tipping at convention.

All who plan to attend (officers, delegates, and visitors) please send request for reservations (not the money) to the Chairman of the Assignment Committee: Mrs. J. R. Manson, 88 Acheson Avenue, Washington, Pa., before April 1.

Anyone planning to come in advance of the convention, even for one meal in advance of the first scheduled meal, please notify Mrs. Manson so that provision can be made.

Mrs. Elmer E. Ellifritz, Publicity Chairman

SUNSHINE AFTER SHOWER!

The Sunshine that follows a welcome Summer Shower is beautiful to behold.

Both the Sunshine and the Shower are blessings!
WE REMIND YOU OF ANOTHER SHOWER—AT THE WGMS CONVENTION.
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Five NEW Subscriptions for $6.00 ($1.20 each subscription) when ordered in Clubs of five or more.

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Please be a "weather maker." Send Clubs of New Subscriptions and Renewals with your Convention Delegate to Washington, Pa., in June. Or, mail Club Subscriptions directly to our Treasurer,

MRS. RALPH H. ARNOLD
468 Biddle Avenue, Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

President's Page

WITH HELMET AND SWORD

During the first World War, a young man then in France, wrote to his brother, soon going into military service, advising him: "Stick close to your helmet. It will be your best friend if you get over here."

Again today we find many of our young men wearing helmets of steel. This is not the kind of helmet of which we wish to write, but rather the Helmet of Salvation of which Paul speaks in his letter to the Ephesians. Paul told them to "put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil." The enemies against which they were preparing themselves were not ordinary human enemies, but spiritual enemies—as against principalities, powers, and rulers of darkness of this world. Our danger is always greater when enemies are unseen. Many times they strike before we are aware of their presence.

Let us consider two parts of this armor of which Paul speaks and with which he suggests we make ourselves ready—

First—The Helmet of Salvation, which is Hope of Salvation.

Hope is the object of Salvation. Although we have not seen Jesus, we love Him, believe in Him and trust in His grace, which is the Hope of our Salvation. The Hope of the Christian is to be forever with the Lord. This hope can only be realized through Salvation, which is the free gift of God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Matthew Henry writes: "The Hope of a Christian has this excellency, it is a Living Hope. The Hope of a Christian is that which keeps him alive, quickens him, supports him and conducts him to heaven. The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead is the ground or foundation of a Christian's Hope and gives him an assurance of his own resurrection. Such Hope invigorates and spirits up the soul to action and keeps him trusting in God and rejoicing in Him."

Second—the Sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.

The Word was given by God and by it were the heavens made. When Jesus was tempted in the wilderness, He was prepared with the Word of God to ward off Satan's temptations. In answer to Satan, He said: "It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Does this not prove to us the power and the benefit of our knowing the Word of God? If we have God's Word in our hearts and minds, we will not sin against Him but shall be led by its power to do that which we know shall be pleasing to Him. Armed with the Word of God we shall stand fast and trust in His Power and His Might, having His Word as a lamp unto our feet and a light upon our way, fearing no foe.

As we go forward, let us not "stick close to the helmet of steel" for our safety. Rather as Christian soldiers we will put our faith in the "Helmet of Salvation" and take with us the "Sword of the Spirit," striving to win the world for Christ through the love of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who came that we might have the more abundant life.

"God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of a sound mind."

Soldiers of Christ, arise and put your armor on,
Strong in the faith which God supplies through His Eternal Son.

Mrs. Harry E. Riefer,
Second Vice President, WGMS Convention

Thank Offering

MRS. THOMAS H. NEWCOMB, Secretary,
904 Publication Bldg., 209 Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

"A man may give without loving, but he cannot love without giving."

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$100.00

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21. In Memory of Mrs. Martha E. Rumbaugh. By her grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse C. King, Houston, Pa.

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662. Miss Mary H. Lentz, R.N., Sialkot City Punjab, Pakistan. By Miss Ida Woods.
747. Mrs. Percy Keatinge, Berkeley, Calif. By self.
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869. Mrs. Catherine Freeman, Columbus, O. By Isabel Gehr.
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876. Mrs. Fred Williamson, Xenia, O. By Mrs. W. A. Bickett.
877. Mrs. Lee L. Peterson, Xenia, O.
878. Mrs. Ethel Aldridge, Rutherford, N. J. By Miss Lucile Nichol.
879. Mrs. Anna Haskell, Queens Village, N. Y. By Mrs. Elsbeth McCarthy.
880. Mrs. Elsbeth McCarthy, Queens Village, N. Y. By Mrs. Maybelle Gemmill.
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882. Mrs. John Wylie Apollo, Pa. By friends.
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884. Mrs. W. Ralph Lufkin, Apollo, Pa. By Members of the Lois Kingan Circle.
885. Mrs. John Carlson, Apollo, Pa. By Friends of the Lois Kingan Circle.
886. Mrs. Elsie Lakehart, Plumville, Pa.
887. Mrs. Clifford Colkitt, Plumville, Pa.
888. Miss Esther Hamill, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her Sister, Mary Hamill.
889. Mrs. Mine Edwards, Plumville, Pa. By Emabel Hamill.
890. Mrs. Mary Kinter, Dayton, Pa.
891. Mrs. Helen Garner, Dayton, Pa.
892. Mrs. Elizabeth McClelland, Dayton, Pa.
893. Mrs. J. D. Corbett, Stratonville, Pa. By J. D. Corbett.
894. Lois R. Power,. By her Grandmother, Vira M. Powers, Templeton, Pa.
895. Mrs. Ethel Stepp, Leechburg, Pa. By friends.
896. Mrs. Earl Klepfer, Brockville, Pa. By Mrs. Ethel Klepfer.
897. Mrs. S. T. Kelso, Summerville, Pa. By S. T. Kelso.
898. Mrs. W. D. Fitzsimmons, Baxter, Pa. By Mrs. J. N. Shields.
899. Mrs. Cora Cribbs, New Kensington, Pa. By The Good Samaritan Class.

900. Mrs. Irene Rutenbaugh, New Kensington,Pa. By Friends in Puckety Missionary and Aid Society.
901. Mrs. Sue McLaughlin, Apollo, Pa. By Mrs. Myrtle Jean Kettlewell.
902. Mrs. Myrtle Jean Kettlewell, Dayton, O. By Members of the Union U. P. Missionary Society.
903. Mrs. Stella Young, Murrysville, Pa. By her three children: Mr. John Young, Miss Mary Young and Mrs. Hazel Menk.
904. Jo Ann Lutz, Apollo, Pa. By a friend.
905. Mrs. James R. McIntyre, Sr., Freeport, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. James R. McIntyre, Jr
906. Mrs. James R. McIntyre, Jr., Freeport, Pa. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. U. Knappenberger.
907. Miss Ruth Horn, Boyden, Iowa.
908. Mrs. Magnus Hansen, Goldfield, Iowa. By a friend.
909. Mrs. Ella Lester, Clarion, Iowa. By Friends in Women's Missionary Society.
910. Mrs. Claud Sankey, Clarion, Iowa. By Mrs. Emma Smith.
911. Mrs. J. W. Dodd, Traer, Iowa. By her daughter, Miss Irma Bicket.
912. Mrs. Bert Beck, Goldfield, Iowa. By Mrs. May Rasmussen.
913. Mrs. George Horn, Boyden, Iowa.
914. Mrs. George McCutcheon, Goldfield, Iowa. By Friends in the Ella McLaughlin Circle.
915. Mrs. Eleanor Hickman, Reinbeck, Iowa. By friends in the Missionary Society.
916. Mrs. Darrell Ayers, Hudson, Iowa. By Friends in the Alta French Missionary Society.
917. Mrs. William Garth Hearn, Royal Oak, Mich. By her husband.
918. Miss Elaine Bryant, Detroit, Mich. By Friends in Girls' Mission Circle, Southfield Church.
919. Miss Eunice Young, Detroit, Mich. By Friends in Girls' Mission Circle, Southfield Church.
920. Mrs. John Dyer, Auburn Heights, Mich. By Friends in Women's Society.
921. Mrs. Birdie Karn, Detroit, Mich. By friends.
922. Mrs. Gertrude M. Nichols, Detroit, Mich. By a friend.
923. Mrs. Herbert C. Schneider, Clinton, Mass. By Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Dunn.
924. Mrs. Elinor C. Littleton, Kenton, O. By a Friend in the W.M.S.
925. Mrs. J. A. McKirahan, Bellefontaine, O. By Friends of Belle Center W.M.S.
926. Mrs. Frank Vellenga, Bellefontaine, O. By Mrs. Letitia Vellenga.
927. Mrs. Viola McLain, Bellefontaine, O. By Friends of the W.M.S.
928. Mrs. Richard E. Kelly, Bellefontaine, O. By Friends of the W.M.S.
929. Mrs. Dean E. Carson, Akron, Ohio. By her sisters (Aletha Matthews W.M.S.)
930. Pat Porter, Findlay, O. By a Friend.
931. Bonnie Wittermyer, Findlay, O. By a Friend.
932. Mrs. Don Crates, Findlay, O. By a Friend.
933. Mrs. Richard McCall, Findlay, O. By Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McCall.
934. Mrs. Gerald Rader, Findlay, O. By Mrs. Dorothy Burkholder.
935. Mrs. Esther K. Newman, Kenton, O. By a Friend.
936. Mrs. Margaret Wood, Toledo, O. By parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Modrall.
937. Mrs. Esther Cloer, Toledo, O. By Mr. and Mrs. John Cloer and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Modrall.
938. Mrs. Mary Alice Modrall, Toledo, O. By Mr. and Mrs. Robert Modrall.
939. Mrs. John E. Stevens, Sheakleyville, Pa. By her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Burris, Toledo, O.
940. Mrs. Leslie Van Inwegen, Kansas City, Kansas. By Mrs. Sidney Ball.
941. Miss Mable G. Styles, Albany, N. Y. In Memory of her Mother, Mrs. Della Styles Russell.
942. Mrs. L. O. Hoffman, Albany, N. Y. By two Friends.
943. Mrs. Fred Menge, Pattersonville, N. Y. By Mrs. Raymond Tuft.
944. Mrs. Stanley Drumm, Pattersonville, N. Y. By Mrs. J. W. Baker.
945. Miss Flora D. Keck. Johnstown, N. Y. By Friends in the W.M.S.
946. Mrs. David A. Hays, Johnstown, N. Y. By Friends in the W.M.S.
947. Edith Reynolds, Lisbon, N. Y.
948. Mrs. George R. Bunyan, Amsterdam, N. Y. By Friends in the W.M.S.
949. Mrs. Amelia Davis, Central Falls, R. I. By Friends in Edith Martin Missionary Society.
950. Mrs. Lucy Koerten, Whitinsville, Mass. By Friends in the W.M.S.
951. Mrs. Agnes Cameron, Whitinsville, Mass. By Friends in the W.M.S.
952. Mrs. Martha Robinson, Clinton, Mass. By the Sabbath School.
953. Ruth E. Magill, Whitinsville, Mass. By Friends in the Katherine M. Huston Circle.
954. Miss Nancy M. Tibby, Fall River, Mass. By Friends in the W.M.S.
955. Mrs. Ethel L. MacConnell, Cranston, R. I. By Mrs. Doris Day.
956. Mrs. James McCallum, Chicopee, Mass. By her Husband.
957. Mrs. Ray Griffith, Des Moines, Iowa. By Mrs. I. H. Carothers.
958. Mrs. Roy Anderson, Des Moines, Iowa. By Mrs. I. H. Carothers.
959 Mrs. H. A. Ericson, Des Moines, Iowa. By Mrs. D. K. Hess.
960. Mrs. L. M. Milligan, Des Moines, Iowa. By Mrs. D. K. Hess.

961. Miss Nancy Ersland, Des Moines, Iowa. By Mrs. C. T. K. Yeates.
962. Miss Eldine Kenniker, Des Moines, Iowa. By Margaret Cannon.
963. Mrs. Millard Farmer, Montezuma, Iowa. By her husband and friends in the Missionary Society, Ewart Church.
964. Mrs. Wilbur Van Zomeran, Newton, Iowa. By Miss Lorraine Nollen.
965. Mrs. Dean K. Veltman, Holland, Mich. By Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Veltman.
966. Mrs. Maud Walker, Aurora, Ill.
967. Mrs. L. E. Nichols, Oak Park, Ill. By Mrs. Alvina Straubing.
968. Mrs. Thomas Kelly, Chicago, Ill. By Mrs. Laura Denison.
969. Mrs. W. R. Riddle, Chicago, Ill. By Friends in the Chatham U.P. Missionary Society; in Memory of Mrs. Mae McClenahan.
970. Mrs. Clarence Matile, Plainfield, Ill. By Mrs. J. S. Paydon.
971. Mrs. Elgie Jenne, Summerfield, Kans. By Mr. and Mrs. Roy Eastwood.
972. Mrs. Allen Wright, Lincoln, Nebr. By My. and Mrs. Julian Graham.
973. Mrs. C. H. Traudt, Lincoln, Nebr. By Mr. and Mrs. Julian Graham.
974. Mrs. J. D. Barr, Liberty, Nebr. By Mr. and Mrs. Everett M. Barr.
975. Miss Katherine MacDonald, Omaha, Neb.
976. Miss Edith Jones, Omaha, Nebr. By her Sisters, Maude and Myrna Jones.
977. Mrs. James Fulton, West Allis, Wis. By a Friend.
978. Mrs. V. Trimmel, West Allis, Wis. By a Friend.
979. Mrs. L. T. Viehweg, West Allis, Wis. By a Friend.
980. Mrs. G. Luehring, West Allis, Wis. By a Friend.
981. Mrs. R. C. Piper, West Allis, Wis. By her Family.
982. Mrs. Lillian Rapp, West Allis, Wis. By Carmen Austin.
983. Miss Ruth Splude, West Allis, Wis. By a Friend.
984. Mrs. Dewey Jones, St. Clairsville, O. By her Husband.
985. Mrs. Aldretta Liggett, St. Clairsville, O., by her Husband, Dr. L. L. Liggett.
986. Mrs. James DuBois, Bellaire, O. By her Daughter, Mrs. Edison Dudley.
987. Miss Mary E. Hare, Wheeling, W. Va. By her Sister, Miss Jane T. Hare.
988. Mrs. A. Charles White, Bellaire, O. By her Husband.
989. Miss Sara Emma Giffen, St. Clairsville, O. By several Members of the Y.W.M.S.
990. Miss Ruth Giffen, St. Clairsville, O. By a Friend.
991. Miss Mary Hughes, St. Clairsville, O. By a Friend.
992. Mrs. Walter Larson, Portland, Ore. By Mrs. Mark Mabon and Mrs. John Voit—friends.
993. Mrs. Rhoda J. Tice, Portland, Ore. By Mrs. Klug.
994. Miss Margaret Cook, Gibsonia, Pa. By Friends.
995. Mrs. Nancy M. Steele, East McKeesport, Pa. By a Friend.
996. Mrs. Margaret T. Kunkle, East McKeesport, Pa. By her Husband, John H. Kunkle.
997. Mrs. Rose Miller, Turtle Creek, Pa. In Memory of Mrs. Heffner.
998. Mrs. Georgina Tranci, Wilmerding, Pa. By a Friend.
999. D. Jane Perry, Ligonier, Pa. By Parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Perry.
1000. Mrs. Esther Cigler, Turtle Creek, Pa. By Friends.
1001. Mrs. Olive Hughes, North Braddock, Pa. By a Friend.
1002. Mrs. James Montgomery, North Braddock, Pa. By Members of the W.M.S.
1003. Mrs. Merna Glew, Pitcairn, Pa. By friends.
1004. Mrs. George Buck, Pitcairn, Pa. By her Son, Jack.
1005. Mrs. Edith Widmyer, Irwin, Pa. By Virginia Logan.
1006. Mrs. W. A. Helman, Irwin, Pa. By her Husband.
1007. Miss Bertha Noble, Irwin, Pa.
1008. Mrs. Robert Lee Lanning, Jr., Irwin Pa. By Friends in the Emily Keister Circle.
1009. Mrs. Margaret Dembaugh, North Bessemer, Pa. By a Friend.
1010. Mrs. Agnes Pfeifer, Verona, Pa. By a Friend.
1011. Mrs. Bessie Satterfield, Monongahela, Pa. By the Misses Norma and Millicent Nevin and Mrs. Mary Nevin.
1012. Mrs. Ruth Gillespie, Monongahela, Pa. By Friends.
1013. Miss Bess Johnson, Greensburg, Pa. By Mrs. John S. Austin.
1014. Mrs. Dorothy Koenig, East McKeesport, Pa. By a Friend.
1015. In Memory of Miss Lottie Gilpin and Miss Blanche Potter. By Miss Grace Potter, Connellsville, Pa.
1016. Mrs. J. F. Kerr—In Memoriam. By Mrs. Margaret Wood, Connellsville, Pa.
1017. Mrs. J. H. Cypher—In Memorian. By her Children, Connellsville, Pa.
1018. Mrs. Sadie McClintock, Connellsville, Pa. By the Mary E. Dick Bible Class.
1019. Mrs. Alverda Kennedy, Connellsville, Pa. By the Christian Culture Class.
1020. Mrs. Frances Shaffer, Greensburg, Pa.
1021. Miss Ruth Willyard, New Kensington, Pa.
1022. Mrs. Santo Marsico, New Kensington, Pa.
1023. Mrs. Bryce Supler, New Kensington, Pa.

1024. Mrs. Charles Wyant, New Kensington, Pa.
1025. Mrs. George Weaver, New Kensington, Pa.
1026. Mrs. Robert L. Dickson, Pittsburgh, Pa.
1027. Mrs. La Verne Anderson, Unity, Pa. By a Friend.
1028. Mrs. Helen Burkhardt, Connellsville, Pa. By Members of the Anna Duncan Mission Circle.
1029. Mrs. Charles Dunmyre, Murrysville, Pa. By Mrs. Charles W. Thompson.
1030. Mrs. Virginia Cooke, Greensburg, Pa.
1031. Mrs. Marion F. Shirey, Greensburg, Pa.
1032. Mrs. Esther K. Eckmon, McKeesport, Pa., By Janet K. Pollock.
1033. Mrs. Ione Brodmerkel, East MeKeesport, Pa. By two Friends.
1034. Mrs. Evelyn Richey, Unity, Pa.
1035. Miss Lois Hamilton, North Braddock, Pa. By a Friend.
1036. Miss Shirley Metzgar, North Braddock, Pa. By a Friend.
1037. Mrs. Violet Orbell, MeKeesport, Pa. By her Family.
1038. Mrs. Carrie Zwingler, McKeesport, Pa. By her Daughter, Mrs. Lydia Burd.
1039. Mrs. Wilhelmina Cartwright, MeKeesport, Pa. By her Daughter and Friends.
1040. Mrs. Wilma Noble, McKeesport, Pa. By her Husband and Members of W.M.S.
1041. Mrs. Dorothy Boden, Unity, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Clements, Murrysville, Pa.
1042. Mrs. Mildred Tinker Campbell—In Memoriam. By her Mother, Mrs. F. W. Tinker, Emlenton, Pa.
1043. Mrs. Helen Pearce, Grove City, Pa. By Dorothy Nutt and Laura Dunlap.
1044. Mrs. Betty Campbell, Grove City, Pa. By Genevieve Neely.
1045. Miss Ruth Barger, Grove City, Pa. By Ruth Allen.
1046. Mrs. Jean Engstrom, Grove City, Pa. By Ruth Wellington.
1047. Mrs. James Martin, Mercer, Pa. By Mrs. Ed. Wylie.
1048. Mrs. Helen Veshinfsky, Connellsville, Pa. By a Friend.
1049. Mrs. Margaret Schofield, Glenwood, O. By her Mother-in-law Mrs. Carl Schofield.
1050. Miss Helen Logan, Cambridge, O. By Mrs. R. G. Ferguson.
1051. Mrs. Thomas McDowell, Cambridge, O. By Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Armstrong.
1052. Mrs. Ray Gibson, Cambridge, O. By a Friend.
1053. Mrs. Ellis Tedrick, Cambridge, O. By a Friend.
1054. Mrs. Wilmer Driggs, Cambridge, O. By a Friend.
1055. Mrs. A. S. Chappelier, Cambridge, O. By a Friend.
1056. Mrs. Lester Ketchum, Zancsville, O. By Friends in the W.M.S.
1057. Miss Jane Rutherford, Zanesville, O. By Elizabeth Starrett.
1058. Mrs. Flora Parks, Zanesville, O. By Friends in the Y.W.M.S.
1059. Mrs. Marie Love, Zanesville, O. By Friends in the Y.W.M.S
1060 Miss Laura Knapp, Zanesville, O By a Friend.
1061. Miss Betty Merilees, Cambridge, O. By a Friend.
1062. Miss Mary Kirkwood, Cambridge, O. By her Sister-in-law, Mrs. Iva Kirkwood.
1063. Miss Margaret Kirkwood, Cambridge, O. By her Sister-in-law, Mrs. Iva Kirkwood.
1064. Mrs. Boyd Duncan, New Concord, O. By her Husband.
1065. Miss Leona Nolan, Zanesville, O. By Friends in Mary Nolan Society.
1066. Mrs. W. W. Spaid, New Concord, O. By a Friend.
1067. Mrs. Garrett DeJong, New Concord, O. By a Friend.
1068. Mrs. G. A. Cleland—In Memoriam. By a Friend, New Concord, O.
1069. Mrs. Frederick Slobe, Orange City, Iowa. By Mrs. Garrett DeJong; In Memory of her Mother.
1070. Mrs. Marian Hutton, Greenville, Pa. By a Friend.
1071. Mrs. Jane Bradford, Greenville, Pa. By her Sister, Mrs. Bertha Baker.
1072. Miss Alice Jackson, Greenville, Pa. By Friends.
1073. Mrs. Lucille Christman, Greenville, Pa. By Friends.
1074. Mrs. Clara McElhaney, Hartstown, Pa. By Members of the W.M.S.
1075. Mrs. Elizabeth Rockwell, Oil City, Pa. By the Rockwell Family and Friends.
1076. Mrs. Mary Sherbondy—In Memoriam. By her Family in Jamestown, Pa.
1077. Mrs. Tressa McElhaney—In Memoriam. By her Children.
1078. Miss Elizabeth Moats—In Memoriam. By Friends and Neighbors, Jamestown, Pa.
1079. Mrs. Robert Woodworth, Meadville, Pa. By Mrs. Martha Woodworth.
1080. Mrs. Harry Ebbert, Sandy Lake, Pa. By Friends in North Sandy W.M.S.
1081. Mrs. Lida Kelly, Sandy Lake, Pa. By her Daughter, Mrs. Earl Henderson.
1082. Mrs. Mabel McCurdy, Kennard, Pa. By Friends in May Holland Circle.
1083. Miss Alice Mitchell, Oil City, Pa. By Mrs. Sylvia Mitchell.
1084. Mrs. J. G. Shaffer, Oil City, Pa. By Miss Alice Mitchell.
1085. Mrs. L. C. Braham, Oil City, Pa. By a Friend.

Women's Department

MRS. WALTER C. BRETHAUER, Secretary
511 Wabana St., Pittsburgh 14, Pa.

People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy. —*Goldsmith*

Another new society has been reported in the Bethany Church, Burbank, California. This group will meet in the evening, while the one reported in the *March Magazine* will meet during the day. Mrs. Barbara Glover, 2209 N. Lamer St., Burbank, is the president. It is a great joy to welcome into the fellowship of the WGMS another group of women desirous of fulfilling the great commission: "Go, teach, preach, baptize."

* * *

Occasionally a letter is received from the efficiency secretary of a society in which she tells that she is serving in this capacity for the first time and knows little or nothing about the duties she is to fulfill. Some of these letters have been received well on into the year, so that many months of a year's term of office are past.

April marks the beginning of a new church year.* It is in this month that many women in the auxiliary societies of the WGMS are taking on new responsibilities. If you are one of these, and if you are not already informed concerning your work, please do not wait longer to write for the literature that has been prepared to help you. Even if you have been told by your predecessor what she did, it would be good to send for the *Officers Packet*, distributing to each officer the leaflet for her particular work and having for yourself, black on white, a list of the duties that are yours. The sooner you become acquainted with your part in this great enterprise, the sooner you can begin to "produce."

The WGMS Literature Department, 904 Publication Building, 209 Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa., will be glad to send you, free of charge, the catalog from which you can select many other helps. Your secretary stands ready to serve you. Your letters are welcome.

You may feel that your part in the total missionary program of our Church is insignificant. Please do not entertain such a thought. It takes your part, well done, together with the conscientious service of the officers and the loyalty of the members of more than 2,100 societies in America and in our churches abroad to carry through in an acceptable manner the Lord's work assigned to us. Longfellow wrote, "Taste the joy that springs from labor." May you find rich joy in your labors as you do your part to build Christ's kingdom.

*This will be a "short" year of nine months. Beginning with January 1, 1952, the church year will correspond to the calendar year. See page 354 of the February issue of 'The Women's Missionary Magazine.'

1086. Mrs. E. E. Elder, Rochester Mills, Pa. By her Children.
1087. Mrs. Anna Lantzer, Cuyahoga Falls, O. By Mr. Lloyd Lantzer.
1088. Mrs. Lida Jane Stell, North Braddock, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haney.
1089. Mrs. Doris Pero, Akron, Ohio. By Mrs. Bertha Rose.
1090. Mrs. Fred B. Dunn, Youngstown, O. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger.
1091. Miss Millie Kelso, Luxor, Egypt. By Friends of the Millie Kelso Girls' Circle, Oak Hill Church, Akron, O.
1092. Mrs. Robert Cooksey, Youngstown, O. By Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Cooksey.
1093. Doris D. Keennan, Youngstown, O. By her Husband, Paul Keennan.
1094. Mrs. Edward F. Baum, Youngstown, O. By self.
1095. Mrs. Douglas Shasby, Youngstown, O. By Friends.
1096. Miss Grace Ewing, Youngstown, O. By her Aunt, Mrs. J. E. McKinney, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Too low they build who build beneath the stars.
—Edward Young

Young Women . . Girls' Circles

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

AN OVERLOOKED GIFT

A group of young people gathered in a prayer service near the close of the year. These earnest folk were naming blessings received for which they were grateful. One for health; another for the privilege of an education; a third for friendships; one for the ability to speak and to testify before others; some for the capacity to sing or play an instrument or to enjoy music. Finally a young man arose and said that he had heard many expressions of gratitude for blessings, but he had not heard the one that appealed to him especially. "I am grateful to God for the gift of imagination. I know it is a blessing to me every day. When I am tempted to sacrifice principle or compromise a conviction, I always try to stop for a moment and imagine what the effect is going to be on myself and others. It helps me a lot."

The imagination is one of the functions of the human brain. Truly it is a gift from God. It helps us to think God's thoughts after Him. But the evil in man may turn one's imagination into evil ways and uses. God has endowed man with the capacity to think aright. The choice is man's. To be a blessing man must use it to God's glory. The young man found it helpful to stop a minute to imagine what the results might be if he should pursue a certain tempting course. If this rule were generally followed the headlines in our papers would be different today.

But we are thinking of the imagination more in its creative capacity. It is at the root of every constructive enterprise. It makes great builders. Skyscrapers, ocean liners, bridges over great rivers, cathedrals and modest churches, mansions and family homes—all were children of someone's imagination. Properly coordinated with its master, the brain, the world is made better and safer and much more comfortable.

The imagination is indispensable in the promotion of all the sciences. The United States is known for its many gadgets and conveniences, impressive to visitors from other shores. These home improvements were the accomplished dreams of many of our citizens.

Where would our writers, poets, historians and literary people find themselves if devoid of imagination? Of course the church and its agencies share in this gift. Worship has been enriched and service magnified. God has been glorified. It is not strange that the great missionary cause of the church has profited by it through workers who give the Gospel to those who have waited long for the Story of Salvation and the Saviour!

Should not our missionaries take full advantage of this great gift? We have said that imagination is a gift from God. Every normal person has imagination to use. Some are more gifted than others; some more versatile in its use. There should never be a dull missionary meeting. When young women really mean business, there is no telling what they can do. If your society has run into a snag, the chances are that imagination has been idle as far as the society is concerned. It may have been quite active in some personal or social affair instead. A missionary society can be as charming and much more satisfying than any secular organization if the same enthusiasm and energy are expended.

We would not magnify the imagination beyond its usefulness, but it is a great gift. "While reason will take man as far as the next corner,

it will not enable him to see around it. Only imagination can do that. Thank God for gift of imagination.

A YOUTH RALLY BANQUET

We are happy to give some items on a write-up from a Monmouth paper. It was a fine Mission Rally, sponsored by Monmouth Presbyterial, Mrs. Verne Williams of Media, Illinois, President, and Mrs. Hugh Yaley, Y. W. Secretary. The Rally was organized under Mrs. Yaley's leadership. More than one hundred young people attended. They came from the Monmouth churches, Alexis, Kirkwood, Stronghurst, Media and Biggsville.

The women of the hostess church, First U. P. of Monmouth, entertained in a lovely manner. The banquet tables were significantly missionary in character. Guests found their places at the tables by finding the names of certain missionaries, each guest representing a certain missionary. Beautiful art objects and models of implements used in foreign fields adorned the tables. The decorations were planned by a real missionary, Mrs. W. H. Merriam, recently of Pakistan.

Rev. Morgan McKelvey on furlough from Pakistan, was the speaker. The space permitted makes it impossible to mention the names of all who helped to make the evening a fine occasion, of value to guests and hostesses.

TRUSTING

I cannot see across the coming years
What life will bring to me,
And only this, O Lord, drives out my fears:
I put my trust in thee.

Without that faith, I'd feel a helplessness
For all eternity.
But hope and peace and blessedness,
Through faith, thou givest me.

So now, O Lord, I will not fear or fret,
When trials come to me;
For with my hand in thine thou wilt not let me fail: I'm trusting thee.

—Selected

SEE! HEAR!

This warning signal, although in different form, appears at railroad crossings. It may also be a signal to missionary societies, because of the change in the length of this church year, April 1 through December 31.

Every society should remember that all objects supported by them must be cared for between April 1 and December 31. This means the Seven Departments, Expense funds, Young Women's Special and Thank Offering.

Stop! Look! Listen!

OF THOSE YOU SUPPORT—MARY GEBRA

(*Continued from page* 465)

Mary's lips suitable advice and comfort?

And Mary has her lighter side. The voices of teachers gathered at a Bible Women's conference can be heard in the distance in conversation. There suddenly issues forth peal upon peal of a hearty laugh. The verdict is soon pronounced, "Mary is off again." And we know that the peals will continue for many minutes until quantities of tears have streamed down her face and many others have been made to laugh not at what has amused Mary, but just at seeing her laugh.

We say, "Thank God for Sitt Mary and her influence." Your support of Bible Women's work is making her service possible.

"On to broader fields of holy vision;
On to loftier heights of faith and love."

Girl's Circle Program

By MRS. HERMAN W. KING,
34 Gallatin Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

PROGRAM FOR MAY

AFRICA

Begin by asking the girls, "What do you think of when you think of Africa?" Then ask what books they have read whose setting is the Dark Continent. Perhaps someone will mention Paton's *Cry, the Beloved Country* with its tragic but beautiful picture of the problems of South Africa. Armchair explorers may tell of their travels with Mr. and Mrs. Gatti, or *On Safari* with Waldeck; these authors do not write from a Christian viewpoint, but they help us to understand the varied scenes and peoples of a great land. With this background we are ready to hear how the Gospel came to it; use the first article in the Magazine.

The next article tells about our own mission fields. If your group is small enough to sit in a circle, you might have the girls make a map on the floor—a very simple one centering about rivers, as life often does in Africa! The map in the Prayer Cycle will help, but an atlas will be clearer when you come to put in the Sobat and Akobo rivers. With string or yarn of several colors (for instance, blue for the Blue Nile) lay out the Nile, White and Blue Nile, Sobat and Akobo rivers. (Don't forget the Delta.) Then place signs bearing names of the principal stations in the correct places. (Notice that the Akobo river forms part of the Sudan-Ethiopian border.) If you wish, include the name of one missionary at each station. Work in the story of the fruits of our missions as you construct the map.

Challenge your girls with the need for missionaries as it is described in the third article. From this age group will come the new recruits of the next ten years!

Games to Play — Scramble the names of African countries (i.e., Abireli: Liberia) and see who can unscramble the list first.

Play the game of Twenty Questions, sometimes called "Animal, Vegetable, Mineral," but confine it to African subjects or to our mission fields there.

Gifts to Give—Rev. and Mrs. Robert Meloy, who will be at the Boys' Home (also a school) at Omdurman, can use bath towels, tea towels (flour sacks acceptable), pot holders, metal sponges, school supplies — scissors, crayons, pencils, erasers, construction paper.

What does your church do with unused Bible school materials? Rev. and Mrs. Gilliland write from Malakal that adults in various stages of learning to read need the sort of Bible story papers we distribute to our children. These should be mailed in several small packages (marked "Books") rather than one large bundle which would be dutiable. This is a good rule to follow in mailing any gifts abroad.

Prayer Cycle—Use days 11 and 12, remembering to pray for your Missionaries of the Year.

MY ALBUM

(Written by Robert Moffat in a young girl's album)

My album is a savage breast
Where tempests brood
And shadows rest
Without one ray of light.

To place the name of Jesus there
And see that savage kneel in prayer
And point to realms all bright and fair
This is my soul's delight.

The Juniors

MRS. CHARLES W. FULTON, Secretary,
455 Forest Ave., Bellevue, Pittsburgh 2, Pa.

Children have more need of models than of critics. —Joseph Joubert

Have you sent for the new song book for boys and girls?

The Whole World Singing by Edith Lovell Thomas—$2.75. Beautiful in form and content, it is "an international songbook dedicated to the spirit of brotherhood—directed to the children and youth of today who will be citizens of humanity tomorrow." In it you will find Negro spirituals, "old English rounds and African camp songs, ballads from Samoa and hymns from the German, the rolling chantey of the Yangtze boatmen and prayer hymns from the Hindustani" and many other types which cannot be included here. Lasting enjoyment for all ages.

Have you read the story of Musa, a little Mohammedan boy in Egypt?

Musa by Mary Entwistle (84 pages—25¢). Excellent for supplementary material in this Near East study. Junior leaders looking for extra stories for children, do not miss this opportunity. Although not current, books are excellent for a shade of original price.

Have you seen the new Wall Chart for Bible memorization?

One church has purchased seven copies, one for each class of boys and girls. It is $2.50.

Have you sent for the new Junior Prayer Cycles for boys and girls?

These are five cents each and follow the same pattern for prayer as is found in the senior Prayer Cycles. Each of these is made up of two rounds of colored cardboard, hinged together, the upper one turning on the lower.

Have you sent for any of the Friendship boxes?

Durable box-set books for children! Each set has 5 well-bound books. $1.50 per set—1/3 original price!

1. *GREEN FRIENDSHIP BOX* (primary) Contains: *Fig Tree Village; Mpengo of the Congo; My Story About the Bible; Watch-Goat Boy; Wishes Come True.*
2. *YELLOW FRIENDSHIP BOX* (Primary) Contains: *Billy Bates; Little South Americans; Surprise for Min-Deh; My Indian Picture Book.*
3. *RED FRIENDSHIP BOX* (Junior) Contains: *Around the World with the Bible; Dike Against the Sea; Far Around the World; Mingo of the Merry-Go-Round; Nyanga's Two Villages.*

Have you seen the new Program-Calendar for boys and girls?

You will find one in the center of each copy of the March issue of the *Junior Missionary Magazine.* Each Junior is to make his own!

Have you been collecting articles for the Junior Exhibit?

The plan for the distribution of the 1951 Junior Exhibit articles to Home and Foreign fields will be the same as was followed in 1950: Each Presbyterial is asked to send its articles to mission stations of its own choosing, the expense to be met by the Presbyterial Contingent Fund.

"To love one's country, it is not necessary to hate others."

Home Missions

MRS. EDGAR B. MURDOCH, Secretary,
4 Wilmont Ave., Washington, Pa.

FRENCHBURG, KENTUCKY

LOST SILVER

John C. Besco

"What woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?" But for too long the "lost silver" of our educational system has just been lost, and little or nothing done to reclaim it.

Almost half of the students who enter high school, drop out before completing their senior year; and these "drop outs" are our citizens of tomorrow as well as those who graduate. It is our obligation as a democratic nation, to take every child where he is, and do everything possible to prepare him for a happy and useful life, as a citizen of our country.

The Opportunity Class is an effort to meet this obligation. The children who come to this class are by no means all mentally deficient or backward. The majority of them have been handicapped by living long distances from the school bus routes, bad weather, childhood sicknesses, or other causes that have interfered with their regular attendance and made it impossible for them to keep up with their regular grade. They soon become discouraged, and drop out of school at the first opportunity.

In setting up our Opportunity Class at Frenchburg, we had in mind first of all, an atmosphere within the school room itself that would relieve any nervous tensions that the child might have, and in so far as possible make his class room hours happy ones. To this end the regular school room appearance was changed by installing attractive tables and chairs instead of the customary seats and desks. The walls were decorated with many attractive pictures painted especially to interest children, growing plants were brought in, and the whole room assumed more the appearance of a pleasant living room than that of a school room.

One table is kept supplied with current magazines for both boys and girls of various ages. A typewriter is provided for those who have difficulty with spelling, as a child will work for hours picking out words on a typewriter when it would be impossible to get him to study a book.

A thermometer, barometer, and humidifier are included in the equipment, in order that the children may make observations concerning the weather; and a magnifying glass is a never ending source of interest to all grades of children as they examine everything from wild flowers to snow flakes.

A sterescope with Bible, Historical, and Geographical scenes furnish both entertainment and varied experiences for the children. Many table games and puzzles some of them dating back to the early Egyptian and American Indian periods act as a mental stimulus for the pupil, aside from textbook.

A question I am often asked is, "What special qualifications are necessary for the teaching of an Opportunity Class?" Well, courses in Psychology, Education, and Child Growth and Development are helpful. But there still "abideth faith, hope, and love, and the greatest of these is love" coupled with an earnest desire to understand these children and help them to become good citizens, not only of this world but of the World to be.

John C. Besco

EZEL, KENTUCKY

LADY OF THE HAPPY LANDINGS LANDS IN PINE BRANCH

Mrs. J. Kellersberger

No, the lady really didn't land in the branch. But Mrs. Julia Lake Kellersberger, the "lady of the Happy Landings," did make a "landing" at Pine Branch, Kentucky. The Ezel Young People were having a Gospel meeting in the little church house away out there on the edge of the county and when Mrs. Kellersberger found it out she wanted to go along. The young people had been thrilled with her message in Ezel Church in the morning and were very happy to take her with them.

So the lady from down in Alabama, "half way between Dish Rag and Lick Skillet," who has traveled from continent to continent visiting her beloved Leprosy Missions, went along for the evening meeting. Leaving the "black-top road" we followed the gravel, fording the stream three times and then out on the country road past what looked like African huts but were really Kentucky haystacks. The group who welcomed us when we entered the church moved away from around the big stove in the center of the room, as each was greeted by Mrs. Kellersberger with a hearty salutation in the language of the Belgian Congo. So the "ice was broken." There were choruses in which all took part, special trios by the Young People, real heart-given testimonies. Then the young man leading the meeting introduced the visiting speaker and those who know Mrs. Kellersberger can understand how the little church full of young people received the heart-warming message that the Lady of the World-Wide mission brought to the group of youth from the Kentucky hills. The years may reveal lives inspired and directed by the message that night.

At least once each month the Ezel Youth group is conducting a Gospel meeting in a rural school building or little country church. The inspiration of these meetings is reflected in the regular Sabbath evening meeting of the society in the Ezel Church. Recently the station wagon was enlisted to go out each Sabbath night and bring a load from Maytown, five miles away. Now others are seeking like transportation so they may come to the meetings.

William A. Heagen

TESTIMONY

My garden bears testimony to divinity;
I sow the seed, itself a mystery;
Invoke the graces of the sun;
Implore the ministry
Of the rain; and yet when this is done,
It is God
Who thrusts up
Through the imprisoning clod
Miracles of emerald leaf and radiant bloom,
Fashioned of fabrics from a heavenly loom.

Eva Moad Turner

We must love men ere they will seem worthy of our love.
—Shakespeare

Negro Missions

MRS. G. VIRGIL HUTCHISON, Secretary, Imperial, Pa.

We are happy to present to our readers Miss Martha Marshall, R.N., and the Fulton Health Wagon. They are often seen together in their duties in Wilcox County, Ala. For several years we have been seeking a Christian nurse who would minister to the needs of our mission community and her coming seems an answer to prayer.

Miss Marshall graduated from the high school at Miller's Ferry in 1947 and in September of the same year she entered Tuskegee Institute School of Nursing. During her period of training, she had thirteen months of affiliation in special fields, including those of Psychiatry, Surgery, Pediatrics, Communicable Diseases and Tuberculosis. Some of this specialized work was taken in N. Y.

Mr. Williams writes of her work and their appreciation of it. She examines the children and takes them to the doctor when necessary. She teaches First Aid, visits all our schools in Wilcox County, takes mothers and expectant mothers to the clinics. Dr. Jones of Camden holds a clinic once a week there and Dr. Dixon of Alberta also has clinic each week. Both these white doctors are doing a fine work for our Negro people. Camden is ten miles from Miller's Ferry and Alberta is fourteen miles away. The high school girls are taking an interest in their classes with Miss Marshall.

Please turn again to your *Missionary Magazine* for September 1950 and read the article by the Rev. C. C. Brown of Selma, Ala. On Page 22 he tells of some of the health problems of the Negro in Alabama. Their death rate is 60% higher than that of the white people, their life expectancy 10 years less. The average negro is 20 miles from a hospital, clinic or doctor. There is little prenatal care, little money for doctor fees, little knowledge of proper health care or isolation of communicable diseases. With Jubilee Hospital in North Carolina and this new venture in Alabama, the WGMS is caring for a few of the many who need help for their physical bodies. Pray that these who labor in Christ's name may be a blessing and be blest. "I was sick and ye visited Me."

* * *

Mr. Wm. Lee, who taught mathematics at Miller's Ferry, has been called into the service. Mr. Lindsay, a former teacher at Annemanie, is teaching in his place.

Miss Martha Marshall, R.N., is proud of the "Fulton Health Wagon."

Indian Missions

MRS. RUSSELL K. MONTGOMERY, Secretary,
9 Pocono Drive, Pittsburgh 20, Pa.

Keep the brighest trail.
—Indian advice

STERLING COLLEGE GOSPEL TEAM VISITS CHEROKEE MISSION

Excerpts from letters sent to the Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Gordon, missionaries in charge of the Mission, by members of the Sterling College Gospel Team who were accompanied by Charles Sanders, a faithful member of the Cherokee Mission.

I have made many visits to the Cherokee Indian Mission and each time I leave I feel that I have been set on the right "spiritual track" again. A joy unspeakable comes into my heart everytime I think of the opportunity you people have of presenting the simple gospel truth to an interested people.

I would like to mention some physical improvements which I know took much hard labor and time. The new garage for your station wagon has ample space for storage of mission property. The station wagon must be a great aid in helping you to gather your crowd for worship services. The belfry is an outstanding improvement which creates a worshipful atmosphere. The interior redecoration of the church makes the room more pleasant. The fence repairs at the church entrance and other places were indeed a needed improvement to keep the cattle out. That which was most evident in the parsonage, was the well-ordered system you have for the used clothing.

Now a few words concerning the spiritual lives of the people. Perhaps you wonder what was the most impressive. This is it—the people are accepting more responsibility, they have definitely changed. Also, I am glad that more have been added to the fold.

Let me extend to you a message from Paul's letter to the Philippians 1:3, "I thank my God upon every remembrance of you."

By *Ted Allebach*

I hardly know how to express to you how much I enjoyed visiting the Mission, it was almost like going home. The people were so friendly and took us in as though they had known us for years. Now that we have returned home, it is wonderful to think back upon the blessings we have received while there. The fellowship we enjoyed is something I shall always remember and cherish. I wish that more of the College students could have the privilege of visiting the Mission and of receiving the blessing of Christian fellowship that I received.

By *Lois Patterson*

I certainly enjoyed being with the people of the Mission and working with them. They seemed interested in everything we did. I was surprised to see them come so early for the services and in no apparent hurry to leave, afterwards. Their singing was very hearty.

I was interested in talking with several of the women about their various activities in the church work. Even though they do not have much, they seem interested in sharing and giving to others.

By *Lucille Hanggee*

What a wonderful work you are doing among the Indian people of the Cherokee Mission. These are fine people with whom to work. It is a great task that lies ahead to help these people know the full value of a truly Christian life. I realize something of the task after this first-hand experience of mission work.

The church is unique with the new belfry—reminds me of the "Church in the Wildwood." The interior is conducive to worship and the people seemed to realize that their coming together was for spiritual growth.

I like to think of the young people, especially in the Sabbath School. Their response was excellent and their interest inspired me. It made me want to do my very best in presenting to them the lesson so that they might adapt it to their own personal lives.

By *E. Joe Hulse*

One thing I especially noticed was the warm friendly atmosphere. It was wonderful to visit and worship with such fine Christian friends. I always enjoy the singing which is quite a change from the usual song services at the local church.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing I noticed—maybe it was because I was better acquainted or perhaps because it was genuinely true——was the evident growth of the people in spiritual things.

I shall never forget Stilwell and the people in the Church. They stand out in my college memories and in my prayers. May the Lord bless you richly as you labor among these people.

By *Joan Marquis*

"Those whom God appoints to any service, He anoints for it."

Foreign Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, Secretary,
847 Thorn Street, Sewickley, Pa.

Miss Rosella Mae Hutchison

ROSELLA MAE HUTCHISON

The Women's Board is happy to announce the appointment of Miss Rosella M. Hutchison, M.N., daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchison of Tanta, Egypt, to short-term service in Tanta Hospital. Miss Hutchison was born in Egypt and spent her early girlhood there, coming to the United States to continue her education. She graduated from Muskingum College and took her nurse's training at Frances Payne Bolton School of Nursing of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio. Miss Hutchison kept her membership in Claysville, Pa. United Presbyterian Church, which is the home church of the Hutchison family. She looks forward to a happy service in our new Tanta Hospital, and we feel her gracious manner, her special training, and her consecrated life will be greatly used by the Lord in her devoted ministry of healing. Won't you add her name to the list for the Fifth Day in your Prayer Cycle and remember her regularly?

LOOKING AHEAD

Though final furlough plans are not complete, we anticipate with pleasure the return of our WGMS foreign missionaries to the Homeland for rest, relaxation and study, and look forward to the inspiration and information they will bring to us about their work. From Egypt we expect Miss Mary L. Thompson of P.M.I., Miss Nellie V. Hill of Tanta Hospital, Miss Jeannette L. McCrory of Minia, Miss Helen J. Noordewier of Beni Suef, Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson of Fayoum, and Miss Margaret A. Work of Cairo. Miss Ruth M. Williamson of Tanta G.B.S., expects to spend the summer in the U.S.A. From Pakistan, Miss M. Frances Lincoln, R.N., of Sargodha, and from India Miss Vivian L. Trimble of Pathankot are planning to come home. Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., of Doleib Hill, South Sudan, expects to arrive in New York on May 2 on the *S.S. Excambian,* and Miss Jean Maxwell, M.N., of Nasir, South Sudan, will probably be here in early fall. From Ethiopia we hear that Mrs. Ruth L. Walker of Addis Ababa will return about September 1, also that Miss Hazel J. McGeary of Sayo, Ethiopia, will probably return in August. We shall try to give information of the arrival of our missionaries in *The United Presbyterian.*

GOD'S WORD BRINGS NEW LIFE

The highlight of the vacation was visiting the Legislative Assembly one morning. This is the governing body of the Sudan and all the various tribes and districts are repre-

sented. We met the Nuer and Shulla representatives on the street one day and they arranged for us to attend a session. After the session was adjourned they invited us to the Lounge for tea and then conducted us through the buildings, introducing us to the different officials we met. The thing that impressed me was their poise. These men are just a few years out of their native villages where they lived in mud huts and ate and dressed like the rest of their people, yet they were perfectly at home in suits and ties and acted the hosts to us as easily as if they had always done it. If just education can do that for them, what will the Word of God do? I've heard it said that we must not expect these tribal people to give up their heathen practices and change to the Christian way of living till we've worked with them for at least three generations. But I believe we must expect the Word of God to begin its work at once and believe that the faithful teaching of the Word will result in new life to those who believe. Now you know that when I say the Christian way of living I'm not talking about better houses and food and clothing —I'm talking a b o u t freedom in Christ from the sacrifices and taboos that have bound these people all their lives. It is my desire to begin some definite work in the villages among the women, teaching them reading and sewing and the Word of God. I hope to begin this work in January after our annual Association meetings. The Christian men are eager for the women to be taught, but the women say, "We cannot learn. Are we not just women?" Will you believe and pray with me that the Word of God might work with power in their lives?

Phyllis Rogers, Doleib Hill.

This picture did not come in time to be used with the article written by Miss Mildred P. Heasty, published in the January, 1951 Magazine, p. 312. At Heliopolis in and beside the green carryall we find: George Morrison, Carolyn Brewer, Alice Gabel Mabbs, Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Bailey, Beatrice McClellan, Sara Baker, Inez Sutton; Mildred Heasty, Judson Allen, Glen Fleming.

DESIRE TO LEARN

This morning I spent several hours in five Egyptian homes. In three of them women in their thirties and forties are learning to read. How I admire them for their earnestness and determination to learn to read so that they can read the Bible for themselves. And one said to me: "Oh, I hope I may some day be able to sing from the Praise Book too." I know she will and what a joy it is to help them attain this goal!

Helen J. Noordewier,
Beni Suef, Egypt.

BENHA, EGYPT

Our constant joy is the class for teen-age girls in non-Christian schools. The class continues to grow and we feel our responsibility as these girls come to us in their formative years. This year we are studying "The Tabernacle." Do remember this group in prayer, that many may come into close fellowship with the Lord. It won't be many years until most of these girls are in their own homes; we want them to be real Christian wives and mothers. Some have left us just this month to be married. They said they wanted to attend the class as members as long as possible.

You would enjoy visiting our weekly Bible class for boys in primary school. We have quite a number of real live boys and there is never a dull moment when they are around. They love the flannelgraph and object lessons, and have learned many Bible portions and songs. One of the boys said: "Please show us pictures with the lantern. Thank you." So I guess I can't refuse this request. The Mission is stocking a Visual Aids Department, and I hope I can have some help from this source for these boys.

The local Evangelical Church here has re-opened the boys' school. This was a Mission institution for many years, then was closed for a while. The Church has now assumed responsibility for the school and is full to overflowing. Pray that it may be a really Christian school bearing a real testimony for the Lord.

The weekly class in one of our villages, where girls are taught sewing and Bible, sent three of its members to one of the Mission hospitals for training this year. This is quite a forward step for these girls, as usually village girls are kept at home and married early in life. A year ago one of their friends from the village entered nurse's training in the hospital and made such good reports of how happy she was in the work, that the parents of these other girls agreed to let them go when the opportunity came this year for more to enter training. One of the girls told me how happy she is in the work, going with the missionaries to visit villages near the hospital to teach and preach. Pray that these girls and others like them may find real joy in Christian service.

Rachel Tracy Seiver

ADDIS ABABA COMPOUND

There are many problems to be solved before the girls are moved into the present buildings on the newly-acquired property in Addis Ababa. There must be repair work, painting and partitioning before the buildings can be occupied for our new school — the Annie Campbell George Girls' School. These improvements are in the process of completion now.

This new compound will be used also as Mission headquarters, and according to agreement between the Board of Foreign Missions and the Women's Board of the WGMS, there will be a residence erected to

be used by the D. A Reihmer family, as Mrs. Reihmer is soon to take over the duties of treasurer of the Mission. Another building which will be the office—stores—transients building is to be completed as soon as possible. These two buildings are being erected under direction of Mr. Phil R. West, who is supervising the renovation of the school buildings and the necessary new buildings, and are to be paid for by the Board of Foreign Missions. This administrative building will meet a long-felt need for both Boards, and the adjoining guest rooms will solve the problem of taking care of transients who come to the capital on their Board's business or who are enroute to or from their Mission stations.

For the immediate future, these transient rooms will be occupied by Mrs. Ruth L. Walker and Miss Ruth M. Nichol until a suitable residence can be built for them by the Women's Board. Miss Ruth E. McCreery, newly-appointed missionary to Ethiopia, is to be located in Addis Ababa to study Amharic and to give some time teaching in the Girls' School.

ADDIS ABABA, ETHIOPIA

Miss Ruth M. Nichol tells of the wonderful way the Lord is providing volunteer teachers for the Girls' School. Mrs. Ashley, a gracious English lady of warm evangelical faith, wife of the new representative of the British and Foreign Bible Society, has offered to teach two mornings a week for two hours each morning. Then another young American woman whose husband works in the American Embassy has offered to help one hour on two mornings a week, which is a much appreciated volunteer service.

Miss Nichol has asked the Board for a considerable increase in appropriation, because food prices are much higher, and, in order to keep up to grade standards, adequate teaching staff is needed. In some cases, food prices are up 100%: black lentils formerly $11 Ethiopian a bag are now $22.50 Ethiopian; peas formerly $8.50 Ethiopian a bag are $15 Ethiopian; wheat used to be about $10 Ethiopian but recently they paid $24 Ethiopian. (An Ethiopian dollar is 40 cents U.S.A.)

There is great need for a short-term teacher for the Girls' School and it would be a great joy to the workers if an experienced grade teacher would offer her services. The school is also in need of 100 Bible Songs Hymnals for Chapel services. These could be sent direct, book post, or with a returning missionary. Used books in good condition would be greatly appreciated.

The staff in Addis Ababa covet your prayers as they build up the work on the new compound.

WGMS SHORT-TERM MISSIONARIES

EGYPT

Miss Mary T. Anderson, R.N., 1948—Assiut
Miss Elizabeth A. Baumgartner, 1949—Tanta
Miss Marjorie J. Dye, 1950—Cairo
Miss Lois R. Ellifritz, 1950—Cairo
Miss Lois M. Finney, 1948—Cairo
Miss Margaret Gettemy, 1949—Tanta
Miss Faith E. Hamilton, 1948—Cairo
Miss Louisa G. Hines, R.N., 1949—Tanta
Miss Elizabeth Hopkins, 1949—Cairo
Miss Rosella M. Hutchison, M.N., 1951—Tanta
Miss Marian L. Jamieson, 1948—Assiut
Miss Helen V. Kirkness, R.N., 1947—Tanta
Miss Mattie Mae Klingaman, 1949—Cairo
Miss Mary L. Markley, 1948—Cairo
Miss Shirley A. Moss, 1948—Tanta
Miss Joan Murdock, R.N., 1949—Assiut
Mrs. May L. Podbreger, R.N., 1949—Tanta
Miss Ruth N. Purdy, 1949—Assiut
Miss Mary E. Reed, 1948—Assiut
Miss Norma Lee Squires, 1948—Cairo
Miss Edith M. Vorhis, 1949—Cairo
Miss Marjorie M. Walker, 1950—Cairo

ANGLO-EGYPTIAN SUDAN—NORTH

Miss Mary Anna Bode, 1950—Khartoum North
Miss Beverly J. Day, 1950—Atbara
Miss Marian C. Davidson, R.N., 1950—Khartoum North

NOTE: In addressing these short-termers please remember to put "c/o American Mission" with each foreign address.

Temperance & Reform

MRS. W. J. HARPER McKNIGHT, Secretary,
2901 Pioneer Ave., Pittsburgh 26, Pa.

There is nothing more terrifying than ignorance in action.
—Goethe

SOMETHING NEW HAS BEEN ADDED

Your Temperance and Reform Department is in the process of purchasing some FILMS which will be made available to the Churches through our Audio-Visual Department for the small cost of $1.00, if picked up or $2.00 if mailed. Address Audio-Visual Department, 209 Ninth Street, Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

PLAN TO USE AT LEAST ONE OF THESE FILMS SOMEWHERE IN YOUR CHURCH PROGRAM DURING THE COMING YEAR!

More detailed announcement will be made in the next magazine concerning additional films. For the present we suggest the following which are available now:

1—*"It's the Brain That Counts"*—2-reel, 16mm. sound. An interesting story illustrates how one drink of beer can affect the human judgment and cause decisions that may even take away life itself. Junior high to adult level.

2—*"That Boy Joe"*—2-reel, 16mm. sound. Shows that the home, for many an adolescent, is merely a springboard to use to start off for the next place.

FREE LEAFLETS

1. *The Menace of Moderation* by Rev. J. Maurice Trimmer, Fifth Ave., Baptist Church, Huntington, W. Virginia. An excellent thought-provoking article on this important subject.
2. *Parental Alcoholism and the Child,* by Cora Frances Stoddard.
3. *What Every Mother Should Know About Alcohol*—based on United States Department of Commerce figures and charts.
4. *Quicky Story—"Humpy"* — for children.
5. *The Sequence* by Searle Harris, M.D., Professor Emeritus of Medicine, University of Alabama. This is a very excellent leaflet which all adults should have.
6. *Alcohol and the Family Tree* by Palmer (splendid for general information, adaptable for all ages).
7. *You Shall Decide—Is It Yes or No For Alcohol?* by Haven Emerson, M.D. (excellent leaflet for general information).
8. *Cost of Alcoholic Beverages and the Liquor Traffic to the United States* by Fred D. L. Squires, Research Counsel, W.C.T.U.
9. *Why People Drink.*
10. *Don't Believe It?* by John C. Almack, Professor of Education, Stanford U.
11. *Who Is to Blame?* by Collier.
12. *Twelve Steps Toward Solution* by Joy Elmer Morgan.
13. *Yes, Ethyl Alcohol Is a Poison* by Emma L. Transeau. This presents a long list of statements made by medical writers of recognized scientific standing during the past one hundred years.
14. *The Simplified Story of Alcohol,* for Study Groups, Exhibits, and Visual Education Classes.

Literature Department

MRS. WALTER H. HOLT, Secretary,
209 Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength. —*Proverbs* 24:5

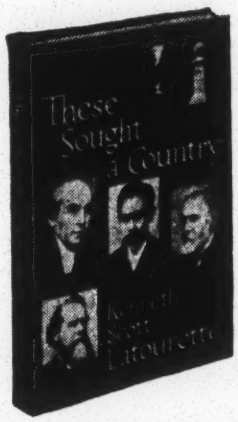
Two Words (listed in March Magazine under "General," Group 3, for Teen Age) must be cancelled. Word arrived too late from the publishing company that our anticipated demand could not be met. We regret the inconvenience that will ensue, but a substitute, listed next, has been provided.

Adventures of Service (Y-T) by D. M. Gill & A. M. Pullen.—50¢. 127 pages, Ten, one-chapter-long stories are simply but engagingly told. Here are some chapter titles: "Maps in the Sand," story of John Flynn, the "Patrol Padre," founder of the Australian Inland Mission; "The Mountain and the Plain, story of Howard Somervell, young English doctor and mountain climber. Attempting to climb Mt. Everest, he found the plight of the peasants of India "far more compelling than the call of the mountain;" "A Pioneer in Chicago," story of Jane Adams; "A Negro Moses," story of Booker T. Washington; "Guardian of the Beaver People," story of Gray Owl;" "The Handle of the Ax," story of Mathilde Wrede, the Finnish angel of mercy to a government prison. Four other stories, with additional valuable notes complete the book.

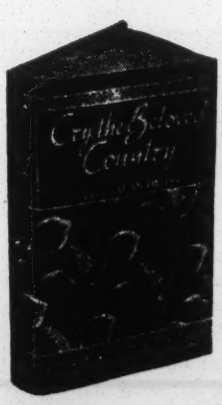
Or, instead of *Adventures of Service,* these two may be used: *In Convict Cells* (Mathilda Wrede)—Eagle Book by W. G. Wilson—15 cents. *Soldiers' Heroine* (Florence Nightingale)—Eagle Book by W. G. Wilson—15 cents.

Have you ordered *Forward Through the Ages* by Mathews? Paper $1.50; cloth $2.75. Use with current studies on Asia, Africa, Europe, etc.

April, May and June issues of the Magazine will carry more detailed descriptions of the books. Consult these and the March issue when choosing books.



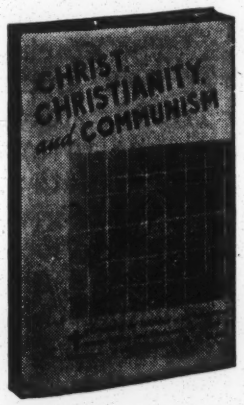
These Sought a Country (Foreign) by Latourette $1.75. "They seek a country — Wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God." Heb. 11:13-16. Wm. Carey, Samuel J. Mills, Hudson Taylor, Timothy Richard, Joseph Hardy Neesima are familiar names. The stories of their lives have been told again and again. The author frankly states that "no effort will be made to unearth hitherto unpublished data;" his purpose is different. It is to give a brief summary of each life, to look into how they considered God's call to have come to them, what they hoped to accomplish, to detect if any modification of their vision had occurred, and how far their hopes were conformed or denied by events that followed. It is in the generalizations at the end of each chapter which Dr. Latourette makes from this study that seem to me to show his particular skill as an analyst and a writer. It is a "book of lives" with a difference.



Cry, The Beloved Country. A novel of Africa. (Foreign) by Paton. $3.00. "Both wrings the heart in poignant pity and sympathy with human tragedy, and also, in the end, exalts the reader with a new faith in the dignity of man;" so reads one comment. I quote also from Dr. Mills J. Taylor's comment on it in the

United Presbyterian: "It is a burning message about the writings of a continent of humanity coming out of paganism into modern life, dramatized in the experiences of one old and humble Zulu parson, with his nearest and dearest kinsfolk. Its style is unique: a sentence is often packed into three words, a paragraph into a sentence, a page into a paragraph."

You will read it first, hurriedly to get the story; you will reread it slowly to savor its quaintness and beauty. Its dramatic appeal has caused it to be made into current play, *Lost in the Stars.*



Christ, Christianity and Communism (General) by Blair $2.00. The early leaders of Communism sought to destroy religion but failed. The present leaders use a more deadly strategy; that of attempting to corrupt Christianity by filling its churches with false leaders. The author sees a threat to individual freedom in trends toward "bigness" in all phases of American life and believes that such tendencies offer an opportunity for the infiltration of Communism. His answer is the exaltation of Christ in his passion for the individual and human freedom. Part I—Christ—deals with the essential nature of Jesus as He and His apostles presented it. Part II—Christianity—deals with the applications which the successors to the Apostolic age made of the teachings of Jesus. A book almost certain to arouse discussion.

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Tributes

Mrs. Edith Hutchison Maxwell

The Women's Missionary Society of North Buffalo United Presbyterian Church wishes to pay a loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Edith Maxwell devoted wife of the late Reverend Montrose B. Maxwell.

Mrs. Maxwell was suddenly called to her heavenly home October 16, 1950, after attending Sabbath School and Church services in the morning.

Her long years of loyal service to her church and Master will continue to be an inspiration to all who knew her. She knew Him "Whom to know is life eternal."

To her son and family we extend our sincere sympathy, and commend them to her Saviour whom she loved and served so well.

Committee

Mrs. Mary Sturgeon

The Women's Missionary Society of the Noblestown U. P. Church wishes to pay a tribute of love and respect to the memory of Mrs. Mary Sturgeon, a charter member of the Society, who entered into rest September 21, 1950.

Mrs. Sturgeon served as Treasurer of the W. M. S., and taught a Sabbath School class many years. Her quiet and devout life was an inspiration to all. She gave many years of efficient and devoted service to the Church.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to her family and commend them to God's loving care. Committee

Mrs. Fred Carl
Mrs. Frank W. Keenan
Mrs. H. P. Smith

Miss Mary S. Crawford

The Women's Missionary Society of the Second United Presbyterian Church of Wilkinsburg, Pa., lost one of its most efficient and beloved members on Thursday, February the first, when Miss Mary S. Crawford slipped quietly into the eternal rest that "remaineth for the people of God."

Miss Crawford was a charter member of Second Church, and also of the first Young Women's Missionary Society organized in 1893. For forty-three years, she served as Treasurer of this group, retiring soon after its merger with the Women's Missionary Society.

As Superintendent of the Junior Department of the Bible School, as a regular attendant at the Wednesday Evening Prayer Meeting, or in any phase of Christian service, she was an example of untiring devotion and faithfulness.

Her memory will live in the hearts of all who companioned and labored with her, as the inspiration of a life which ever pointed to the uplifted and glorified Christ.

To her beloved sisters, we extend our deepest sympathy, rejoicing with them that

Her life of good works
Spoke happy consecration;
Her transition to glory
Spoke awaiting coronation.

Mrs. Thomas D. Edgar
Miss Agnes McCune
Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold

Mrs. Emma McCalmont

The members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Mt. Pleasant U. P. Church of Hickory, Pa., wish to pay a tribute of love and respect to the memory of Mrs. Emma McCalmont who has called home recently.

Mrs. McCalmont was a daughter of the late Rev. William McConnel, who was a former pastor of this church for forty-five years.

She was reared in the tradition of the church. She was a devoted mother, an unselfish and cheerful giver of time and strength to her many friends and close relatives. Her fine Christian character was an inspiration to all who knew her.

To her loved ones we extend our love and sympathy and commend them to the Saviour whom she loved and served.

Committee

Mrs. J. H. Douds

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of New Alexandria, Pennsylvania, wishes to pay a tribute of love to the memory of Mrs. Mary Ulrich Douds, wife of Dr. J. H. Douds, who died September 29, 1950.

Her devotion to her home, her faithful and loyal work in the church and the cheerful greeting she extended to all will be remembered by all who knew her. The beauty of her life, which was truly hid with Christ in God, will be an inspiration to her friends.

To her husband, her children, and to other loved ones, we extend our heartfelt sympathy. We share their loss and pray that they may find comfort in our Lord Jesus Christ.

Loda Shearer
Margaret Pollock

Miss Ella Crouse
Mrs. John Krause
Mrs. Thomas Brown

The Women's Missionary Society of the Mayfair U. P. Church, Philadelphia, wishes to pay loving tribute to the memory of three members, Miss Ella Crouse, Mrs. John Krause and Mrs. Thos. Brown, who passed to their reward during the year 1950. As a Society we are thankful for their lives and influences.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord
is the death of his saints."

Mayfair Women's Missionary Soc.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. John N. McCartney
Mrs. Harry C. Kennon
Miss Sadie Crow
Mrs. E. G. Holliday

The Anna Y. Thompson Missionary Society of the Second United Presbyterian Church, Cambridge, Ohio, pays tribute to the memory of four beloved life members who have attained their heavenly reward within the past year.

Mrs. John N. McCartney, Mrs. Harry C. Kennon and Miss Sadie Crow had passed their four score years, were active witnesses for their Lord, were loyal to their church, missionary society and the many activities of the church as long as their health would permit. Mrs. McCartney remembered her church, missionary society and aid society in her will.

Mrs. E. G. Holliday, a younger member of the Society was called to her heavenly home in her early years when life seemed brightest. She had a brilliant mind, was deeply interested in the Master's work, in the missionary society, teaching in the Sabbath School, often walking many miles to attend her church meetings and teach her class.

We extend our sympathy to the loved ones of these who so well served their Master.

The little lamps of friendship
We light along the way,
Go shining on far down the years,
And brighten every day.
'Tis love that keeps them burning
In sympathy and trust;
God help us that no lamp goes out
Because we let it rust.

The Committee,
Mrs. B. F. Enos
Mrs. E. W. Lawyer
Mrs. J. W. Ruby

FOREIGN MISSIONARIES UNDER THE W. G. M. S.

% American Mission is used with each foreign address

EGYPT

Mrs. Sara E. Baker, 1950 — Cairo
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1931 — Assiut
Miss Mary Frances Dawson, 1922; 1945 — Cairo
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926 — Assiut
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919 — Mansura
Miss Davida M. Finney, 1915 — Cairo
Miss Martha C. Glass, 1921 — Assiut
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929 — Tanta
Miss Alice M. Grimes, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Mildred P. Heasty, 1950 — Cairo
Miss Nellie V. Hill, R.N., 1945 — Tanta
Miss Millie I. Kelso, 1946 — Luxor
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921 — Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, 1915 — Cairo
Miss Beatrice McClellan, 1947 — Cairo
Miss Jeanette L. McCrory, 1916 — Minia
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919; 1949 — Cairo
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, 1923 — Cairo
Miss Lucile B. Nichols, R.N.A., 1945 — Tanta
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921 — Beni Suef
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924 — Tanta
Miss Frances Patton, 1922 — Mansura
Miss M. Stella Robertson, 1922 — Cairo
Miss Martha A. Roy, 1935 — Luxor
Mrs. Rachel T. Seiver, 1925 — Benha
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N., 1922 — Cairo
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911 — Beni Suef
Miss Inez M. Sutton, 1949 — Cairo
Miss Marie F. Tait, 1925; 1948 — Assiut
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939 — Tanta
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930 — Assiut
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919 — Alexandria
Miss Ruth M. Williamson, 1924; 1944 — Tanta
Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson, 1932 — Fayoum
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919 — Luxor
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Laura B. Wright, 1921 — Tanta

ON FURLOUGH (from Egypt)

Miss Elsie M. French, 1909 — Goldfield, Iowa
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926 — 235 East 49th St., New York 17, N. Y.
Miss Alberta A. Tedford, R.N., 1945 — R.D. 1, Albia, Iowa
Miss Mary L. Thompson, 1917 — c/o Dr. Elizabeth T. Koppensal, 852 S. York St., Elmhurst, Ill.

PUNJAB, PAKISTAN

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1924 — Lahore
Miss Margaret E. Ballantyne, 1941 — Campbellpur
Miss Minnie E. Beatty, 1912 — Abbottabad
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921 — Pasrur
Miss M. Lois Boyd, 1919 — Badomali
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931 — Rawalpindi
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927; 1937 — Sangla Hill
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922 — Sialkot City
Miss Marie E. Cash, R.N., 1926 — Pasrur
Miss M. Evelyn Cathcart, 1925 — Hajipur, Sialkot City
Miss Edith M. Drake, 1947 — Gujranwala
Miss Dorothy M. Fisher, 1947 — Rawalpindi
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913 — Sangla Hill
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N.A., 1924 — Jhelum
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930 — Hajipur, Sialkot City
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1938 — Sargodha
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921 — Sialkot City
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904 — Pasrur
Miss Mary H. Lentz, R.N., 1950 — Sialkot City
Miss M. Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920 — Sargodha
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1933 — Sialkot City
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R. N. 1937 — Sialkot City
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924 — Sangla Hill
Miss Marian T. Peterson, 1930 — Gujranwala
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924 — Sargodha
Miss Elizabeth H. Turner, R.N., 1947 — Sialkot City
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928 — Campbellpur

PUNJAB, INDIA

Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922 — Pathankot
Miss S. Jane Lamont, 1928 — Pathankot
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921 — Pathankot
Miss Vivian L. Trimble, 1921 — Pathankot

ON FURLOUGH

Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1913 — 600 N. Court St., Crown Point, Ind.
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938 — R. D. 1, Atkinson, Nebr.
Miss Louise Scott, 1916 — 379 Ohio St., Rochester, Pa.

ANGLO-EGYPTIAN SUDAN

Miss Carolyn E. Brewer, 1948 — Atbara
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., 1940 — Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924 — Nasir
Miss Aleta J. Matthews, 1946 — Omdurman
Miss Jean Maxwell, M.N., 1946 — Nasir
Miss Marguerite M. McClellan, 1926 — Atbara
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922 — Atbara
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930 — Omdurman
Miss Phyllis A. Rogers, 1949 — Doleib Hill
Miss Mary K. Smith, M.D., 1944 — Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921 — El Obeid
Miss Eleanor C. Vandevort, 1949 — Nasir
Miss Joan E. Yilek, 1948 — Akobo

ON FURLOUGH

Miss Mary E. Coie, 1919 — Braddyville, Iowa
Miss Una Coie, 1918 — Braddyville, Iowa
Miss Marian I. Farquhar, 1945 — 235 East 49th St., New York 17, N. Y.
Miss Dorothy L. Rankin, 1946 — c/o Mrs. H. Eavey, 234 E. Second St., Xenia, O.

ETHIOPIA

Miss Ruth C. Beatty, 1920 — Gorei
Miss Isabel Blair, 1922 — Gorei
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933 — Sayo
Miss Eileen Halewood, R.N., 1947 — Maji
Miss Mary Nell Harper, R.N., 1948 — Sayo
Miss Marguerite M. Lienard, 1948 — Addis Ababa
Miss Hazel J. McGeary, 1946 — Sayo
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1933 — Addis Ababa
Mrs. Ruth L. Walker, 1923 — Addis Ababa

(All Maji, Sayo and Gorei mail: Box 1111, Addis Ababa)

ON FURLOUGH

Mrs. A. W. Pollock, R.N., 1942 — 957 N. Euclid Ave., Ontario, Calif.

UNDER APPOINTMENT

Miss Rosaltha Kenagy, 1950 — 235 East 49th St., New York 17, N. Y.
Miss Ruth E. McCreery, 1950 — 5263 College Ave., Oakland, California

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

EGYPT

Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911 — United Presbyterian Home, Washington, Iowa
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909 — 2614 Sacramento, St. Joseph, Mo.
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1908; 1918 — 1128 State St., Emporia, Kansas
Miss Anna B. Criswell, 1905 — 422 W. Logan St., Clarinda, Iowa
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894 — 121 North 7th St., Sterling, Kansas
Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899 — Assiut, Egypt
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918 — c/o Miss Etta McClure, West Middletown, Pa.
Miss Elizabeth McKibben, 1924 — 1423 Liverpool St., N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906 — Aledo, Illinois
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902 — c/o Mrs. C. W. Phillips, 2188 Rexwood Rd., Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904 — 306 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Ida Whiteside, 1913; 1935 — 25 Prospect St., Greenwich, N. Y.
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904 — 2235 Norwalk Ave., Los Angeles 41, California

PAKISTAN-INDIA

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881 — 306 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908 — 263 Park St., Socorro, N. Mexico
Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884 — Box 992, Santa Ana, California
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893 — Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896 — Eldora, Iowa
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903 — 306 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891 — 325 W. 7th St., Rushville, Indiana
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902 — United Presbyterian Home, Washington, Iowa
Miss Georga Wengert, 1919 — Lebo, Kansas

ANGLO-EGYPTIAN SUDAN

Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912 — Caroline Ave., R. D. 3, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911; 1919 — Lenox, Iowa

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Miss Pearl Bear	Wheelock Academy, Millerton, Okla.
Rev. H. W. Gordon	R.D. 1, Stilwell, Okla.
Rev. E. W. Machamer	Warm Springs, Oregon
Rev. Louis Mitchell	Tama, Iowa
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CITY AND PRESBYTERIAL

Miss Jean Dickey	38 Hopkenson Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Miss Esther M. Jones	701 East Boulder, Colorado Springs, Colo.
Mrs. R. G. Russell	36 Church St., Burgettstown, Pa.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Mrs. J. C. Alter	1920 Yolo Ave., Berkeley, Calif.
Miss Margaret Beveridge	Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Mae Beveridge	Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Sallie E. Dickey	8930 Hunt Ave., South Gate, Calif.

MOUNTAIN MISSIONS

FRENCHBURG, KY., SCHOOL

Supt. and Mrs. Arthur Gathman	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth Courter, Principal	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. John Besco	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ilo Jean Brown	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Alice Childs	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Alice Hesselink	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Anne Howard, Matron	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Alice Hughes	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Grace Huntley	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth Lindal	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. S. O. Linderholm	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Alberta McBride	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Lester McCauley, Grade Principal	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Helen McCoy	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Dorothea McKissick	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Winifred Moore, Sec.	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Cornelia Morse	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Odell Parrott	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Robert Randall	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Joyce Rode	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mae Sprowl	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Leah Stephens	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Roberta Stewart	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. J. J. Stout, Clothes Room Saleslady	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. John Besco, Dietitian-Cook	Frenchburg, Ky.

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Dr. Donald Graves	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Emma Holke, Business Manager	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mary Cochran, R.N., Supervisor	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Caroline Laird, R.N.	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Effie Frazier, R.N.	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Bernie Phelps, Aide	Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Bernice Olson, Lab. Tech.	Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Thomas Forsythe, Dietitian	Frenchburg, Ky.

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Miss Georga Lee Jackson	Annemanie, Ala.
Mrs. Willie Knight	Annemanie, Ala.
Mrs. K. P. Thomas	Annemanie, Ala.

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Mr. Stewart Bennett	Camden, Ala.
Miss Mary L. Conley, Bible	Camden, Ala.
Mrs. Mabel C. Edwards	Camden, Ala.
Mrs. Amanda E. Freeman	Camden, Ala.
Mr. James L. McGadney	Camden, Ala.
Mrs. Mamie L. Smith	Camden, Ala.
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Miss L. Randall	Camden, Ala.
Mrs. Mattie L. Street	Camden, Ala.
Miss Mabel L. Thomas	Camden, Ala.
Miss Bertha L. Washington	Camden, Ala.
Miss Lizzie M. Washington	Camden, Ala.
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THYNE INSTITUTE

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(Twelve other aides and workers)

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Miss Mabel Weir	Knoxville, Tenn.
Mrs. P. H. Parker, Church missionary	Knoxville, Tenn.

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Mrs. Pearlie Ephraim	Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Miss Eunice Holley	Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Miss Ruby P. Houston, Music	Miller's Ferry, Ala.
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Miss Darthular Mangram, Secretary	Miller's Ferry, Ala.
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Mrs. Fannie P. Donaldson, Boys' Matron	Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mrs. Alberta B. Stevens, Girls' Matron	Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Mr. Herman Bridges, General Worker	Miller's Ferry, Ala.

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Miss Constance Bridges	Prairie, Ala.
Miss Vashti Jones	Prairie, Ala.
Miss Ruth Wells	Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. D. C. McCall	Prairie, Ala.
Mrs. William T. Peters	Prairie, Ala.
Rev. C. C. Brown, Pastor at Prairie and Annemanie	

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Miss Josephine Warren	188 Liberty St., Knoxville, Tenn.
Rev. and Mrs. D. F. White	825 First Avenue, Selma, Alabama

(Mr. White still supplies Camden, Canton Bend, and Miller's Ferry Churches)

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(% American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

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Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Bailey—Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Elder—Cairo
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Rev. George E. Morrison—Cairo
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Nolin—Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Parkinson—Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. James W. Pollock—Luxor
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ON FURLOUGH

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Mrs. Dalton Galloway—39 N. Forest Dr., Dayton 6, Ohio

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Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Blocksma—c/o United Christian Hospital, Lahore
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Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cummings—Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. Robert A. Foster—Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Glassman—Campbellpur
Rev. and Mrs. John D. Harkness—Sargodha
Dr. and Mrs. A. T. Karsgaard—Taxila
Mr. and Mrs. Irvin G. Lotze—Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. C. Emerson McBane—Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. H. J. McGuill—Taxila
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller—Gujranwala
Mr. Charles C. Millson—Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Milne—Qila Sheikhupura
Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Ross—Lyallpur
Rev. and Mrs. LeRoy Selby—Lyallpur
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stewart—Rawalpindi
Dr. and Mrs. Harris J. Stewart—Sialkot
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Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Stewart—c/o Director, N. Y. Botanical Gardens, Bronx Park, New York, N. Y.

ANGLO-EGYPTIAN SUDAN

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Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Adair—Wangiel, via Malakal
Rev. and Mrs. Leander Finley—Omdurman
Rev. and Mrs. Willard M. Galloway—El Obeid
Rev. and Mrs. T. Matthew Gilliland—Malakal
Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Heasty—Doleib Hill
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Dr. and Mrs. W. Don McClure—Akobo, Upper Nile Province
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. H. Philips—Khartoum
Rev. and Mrs. A. Mac Roy—Nasir, Upper Nile Province
Dr. and Mrs. Ried F. Shields—Khartoum
Mr. and Mrs. Milton H. Thompson—Obel, via Malakal
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Mr. and Mrs. S. Robb McLaughlin—Olathe, Colo.
Rev. and Mrs. Robt. H. Meloy—5522 Hays St., Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
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OF THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY
Washington, Pennsylvania, June 11-14, 1951

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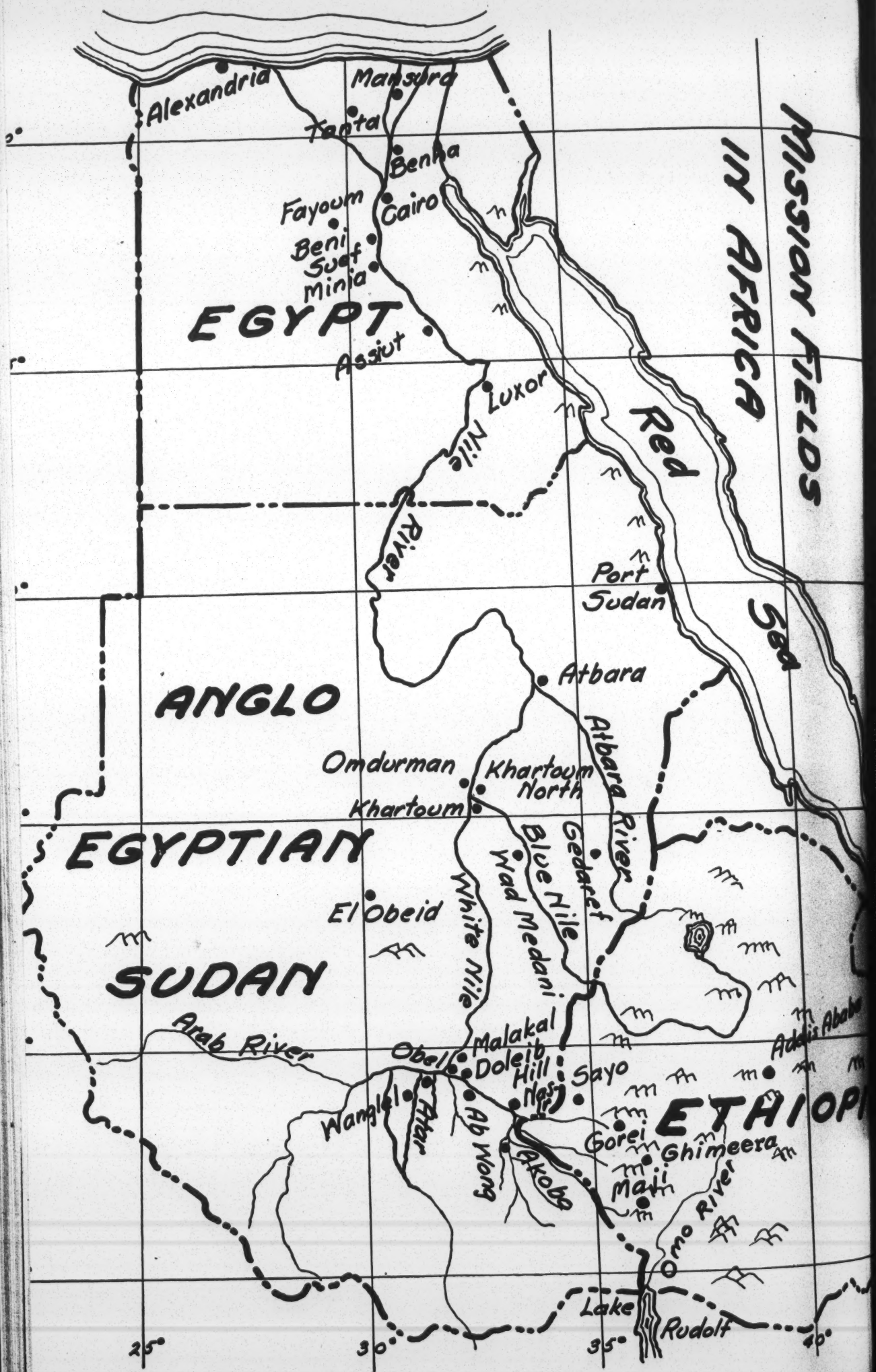
WHO ARE THEY?

(Identification of missionaries on the back cover of the March, 1951 *Women's Missionary Magazine*)

Top row (left to right): Miss Kate A. Hill; Group Picture taken in 1887 (top row, left to right) Dr. Maria White, Miss Rosa A. McCullough; Miss Elizabeth McCahon. Second row (standing)—Miss Mary J. Campbell, Miss Annie Given. Third row—Mrs. James Barr, Mrs. J. P. McKee, Miss Elizabeth G. Gordon. Fourth row—Miss Kate Corbett, Miss Cynthia E. Wilson, Miss Rozana Wilson, Miss Emma Dean Anderson, Miss Josephine L. White.

Middle row: Miss Mary E. Logan, Miss Lillian A. McConnell, Dr. Maria White, Miss Vida J. Graham.

Bottom row: Miss Mary H. Lentz, R.N., Miss Mary J. Campbell, Rev. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Christy and family. Seated are Barbara Joyce and Wallace Clark, twins; each in turn, is holding one of the "little" twins, Kathryn Jean and Kenneth Scott; standing between them is Carol Ruth.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Tanta
Benha
Cairo
Fayoum
Beni Suef
Minia
EGYPT
Assiut
Luxor
Nile River
Red Sea
Port Sudan
Atbara
ANGLO
EGYPTIAN
SUDAN
Omdurman
Khartoum
Khartoum North
Atbara River
Gedaref
Blue Nile
Wad Medani
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El Obeid
Arab River
Malakal
Obel
Doleib Hill
Sayo
Addis Ababa
ETHIOPIA
Wanglei
Akobo
Ab Wong
Gorei
Ghimeera
Maji
Omo River
Lake Rudolf
25°
30°
35°
40°